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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in newspapers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication at the various newsrooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 295, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays. NEWPORT TRUST, No. 15, Knights of Macceus, Charles D. Dudley, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays. COURT WASTON, No. 879, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7677, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Yen. Consul; Charles S. Packer, Clerk. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays. OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dingle, Recorder. Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 89, N. E. O. P., T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays. DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., St. Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

Eclipses for 1905.

During the year 1905 there will be four eclipses, two of the sun and two of the moon. February 19, partial eclipse of the moon, invisible in New England; March 5, annular eclipse of the sun, invisible in New England; August 14, partial eclipse of the moon, visible in New England; begins at 9:39 p. m. and ends at 11:43 p. m. August 30, total eclipse of the sun, visible in New England as a partial eclipse. The path of total eclipse crosses Arabia, the northeastern part of Africa, the Mediterranean Sea, the northeastern part of Spain, the Atlantic Ocean and the northeastern part of Canada. About two-thirds of the sun will be eclipsed at Newport; begins at 5:39 a. m. and ends at 7:37 a. m.

A pleasant feature of the annual contest on the gridiron between Brown and Dartmouth which took place in Boston last Saturday was a joint concert by the glee clubs of the two old New England colleges the night before the game. Hymns to Alma Mater were sung by both colleges, these being interspersed with lighter selections. The scene in the hall, which was filled with undergraduates and alumni of both colleges, was most interesting. The Boston papers paid a high tribute to the ability of the clubs from both the colleges but it is conceded that the Brown club was the more entertaining. It is probable that the Brown Glee Club will be heard in this city during the month of January.

Mrs. Amelia A. Perry Bowler, wife of Mr. Thomas S. Bowler, died at her residence on Mt. Vernon street at an early hour Friday morning, after an illness that had been regarded as serious for only about a week. She is survived by her husband and one child.

Training Ship Hartford is due here to take a draft of apprentices from the Training Station. Her arrival is eagerly awaited by the boys at the station.

Ex-Congressman Melville Bull, who has been ill at the residence of his brother, Dr. William T. Bull, in New York, is much improved in health.

Mrs. William Brenton Greene and family have closed their summer residence on Malbone road and gone to Princeton, N. J., for the winter.

Mrs. A. C. Titus has returned to her home in Salem, after enjoying a visit with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Titus.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham, treasurer of the Newport Trust Company, celebrated the fifty-eighth anniversary of his birth on Tuesday.

Mr. Peter Faerber, who has been visiting his daughter in Philadelphia, has returned to his home in this city.

The Stone Bridge.

A practically new Stone Bridge is assured. By the action of the General Assembly on Friday of last week the sum of \$170,000 has been placed at the disposal of the commission for this work, \$5000 being available this year and the balance after the first of January. This makes the entire amount available as soon as the commission can possibly need it. The Newport County members of the General Assembly are to be congratulated upon the result of their labors for this act, and especially to Senator Elbridge I. Stoddard of Portsmouth and Representative Henry I. Frost of Tiverton is the credit due.

The act appropriates the sum of \$170,000 for the construction of a new bridge. It further empowers the commission to contract with any parties in interest to bear their just and proportionate share of the expense, any money so derived to be paid into the State treasury and be deducted from the appropriation. An attempt was made by Representative Fitzgerald to so word the act that the commission should be directed to "assess" such parties in interest, but the amendment was defeated. The act provides that no claim shall be laid against any town or city in interest, which means that the towns and city in Newport county which have heretofore borne the expense of maintaining the bridge will be freed from this burden.

The commission proposes to go ahead with the construction of the bridge at the earliest possible moment. The Federal Government is interested in the matter as it has been trying to improve the channel of the East River. The government will widen the draw for the betterment of navigation. This will probably be the first thing that is done and after that the commission will be ready to go ahead with the bridge. Revised plans will be prepared at once so that work can be begun as soon as the weather is suitable and materials arrive. During the progress of the work a ferry will be maintained to the mainland.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thursday was Thanksgiving Day and was appropriately observed in this city. The weather was not all that might have been asked for, as it was threatening all day, and although no rain fell it was very damp and there was a penetrating chill in the air. It was a good day to stay in the house, not too far from a comfortable fire.

There was a union service at the United Congregational Church which was largely attended. The Episcopal churches held a union service at Emmanuel Church and at each of the Roman Catholic Churches special services were held.

The annual Thanksgiving Day dinner to the newsboys and messenger boys of the city by Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt under the direction of Miss Amelia Tanner was served at Masonic Hall at three o'clock. About 400 boys sat down to a bountiful feast prepared by Caterer Allen. Miss Tanner was assisted by many of the members of the Klug's Daughters and by several gentlemen. There was little delay in getting to work after the boys had entered the hall. Rev. Mr. Stenhouse making a short prayer and speaking a few words to the boys.

There were three games of football played during the day but it was not very good football weather. In the morning the Rogers High School eleven played a team supposed to be made up from the Alumni and were beaten 5 to 0. The next game was between the employees of wholesale and retail meat dealers and resulted in a tie, neither side scoring. The game between the Rangers and Oranites was the best of the day and resulted in a victory for the Rangers by a score of 11 to 0.

Letter Carrier Spangler has been granted leave of absence and has gone to Ridge, N. H., to join Mrs. Spangler, who is there for the benefit of her health.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred W. Cotton of Boston and Mr. Joseph P. Cotton, Jr., spent Thanksgiving Day with their parents, Captain and Mrs. Joseph P. Cotton.

Miss Mary Stewart has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to be out.

Miss Alice Bull has been at the Newport Hospital this week for a slight operation.

Mr. Frank P. King, who has been confined to his home by illness, is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Newton, Jr., have returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. George E. Vernon is able to be out after his recent severe illness.

Senator Champlin of Block Island was in the city the past week.

Mr. William S. Lawton is convalescing from his recent illness.

Newport & Providence Railway

Steamer Beaver Tail, which has been running on the line between Bristol Ferry and Bristol for the Newport & Providence Railway, has been withdrawn and the smaller steamer Sagamore has been again placed on the line. The Beaver Tail was engaged some weeks ago when the Sagamore met with an accident to her engine. Since then the smaller vessel has had a complete overhaul and a complete new set of boilers have been installed so that now she is in first rate condition. The Sagamore is a fast and staunch boat and now that the wharves have been completed it is expected that she will be able to make the run in as bad weather as could the Beaver Tail. The landing floats formerly caused trouble by rising and falling on the waves and threatening collision with the boat but this has now been remedied.

The railway has been doing a big business all the fall, bigger than the company dared to expect when the rolling stock was purchased, and in consequence the supply of cars has been found to be not entirely adequate to the demand. A new small car has been ordered for the Point line and the car now in use there will be held in reserve for the main line for emergency.

The cut under the tracks at Bristol Ferry is in constant use and the facilities for transferring from the cars to the ferry boat are much appreciated.

Little progress has been made on the new high school for the past few days, the work being delayed by the non-arrival of arch brick which had been delayed along the road. The brick was shipped some time ago and its failure to arrive had caused the loss of some good working weather.

There was an open meeting of the local carpenters union on Monday evening, at which most of the master builders were present. Addresses were made by the members of the union and by the builders, in which the utmost harmony prevailed.

The old training ship Constellation is expected back here next month and it is hoped to be able to locate her at the west side of the island instead of in the basin where there is little flow of water to carry away the refuse from the ship.

Steamer Beaver Tail arrived from Bristol Tuesday night and Wednesday morning took the place of the Connicut on the Jamestown line. The Connicut has been laid up at the West Ferry for the winter.

Mr. Stephen Noyes, grandson of Admiral and Mrs. Stephen B. Luce of this city, played quarter back at the end of the football match for Harvard last Saturday, taking Starr's place.

A special meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club has been called for this evening to take action upon some proposed amendments to the constitution.

Miss Kate Friend, of this city, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, which she is spending with her sister, Mrs. Charles Messenger, in Milford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan A. Hazard and family spent Thanksgiving in Providence, guests of Mrs. Hazard's parents, Colonel and Mrs. Philip S. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Burdick and family have gone to St. Augustine, Fla., for an extended stay.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick has turned over the command of the South Atlantic squadron to Captain J. M. Hawley at Rio Janeiro.

Mr. Ara Hildreth has returned to his home in this city, after a visit to his daughter, Mrs. George Hall, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. William H. King underwent a successful operation for appendicitis on Tuesday at his home on Farewell street.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sayer have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter the past week.

The winter afternoon schedule for the public schools began last Monday, school opening at 1:30 o'clock.

Miss Hazel Ellery returns to her home in California today after a prolonged stay in Newport.

Mrs. Gardner B. Reynolds is in Washington, guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harwood E. Read, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Hovey (formerly Miss Doggs) are in Newport on their honeymoon.

Encouraging reports are heard concerning the condition of Major Theodore K. Gibbs.

Island turkeys were exceptionally high in price this year and also very scarce.

Mr. Leonard Peckham spent Thanksgiving in Providence.

Supreme Court.

The sessions of the common pleas division of the supreme court this week, have been largely devoted to hearing the Reegan will contest. This case occupied something over two days and as Thursday was a holiday there was not a great deal of business done.

On Monday the Howland will case which was tried at considerable length some months ago and resulted in a disagreement, was marked settled. The settlement was arranged by the attorneys for the various parties in interest and the agreement is that the Dartmouth Monthly Meeting of friends is to receive the Howland homestead and a cash payment, but that Mrs. Howland is to have the use of the homestead during her life and a cash payment of \$2000. The other Friends Meeting in Dartmouth receives a cash payment and the residue goes to the legal heirs.

The case of George M. Deegan vs. Probate Court of Newport was then taken up. Mr. Brown for the plaintiff, and Col. Sheffield and Mr. Levy for the defendant. This case was brought to break the will of the late George Deegan, father of the plaintiff. By the will all the property of the deceased, consisting of three small pieces of real estate and a trifling personal property, is left to his widow who was named as executrix without bond, coupled with the request that the son be allowed to use a tenement without cost.

The claim of the contestant was that the testator was not of sound mind at the time the will was drawn and that he was unduly influenced by the defendant.

Clark Burdick testified to the drawing and signing of the will. Then the plaintiff called witnesses to show that testator was failing fast at the time the will was drawn. There was evidence of a considerable family jar.

When the defense was put on, abundant witnesses were called who testified to the clear-minded condition in which they found the testator. Witnesses of high standing in the community testified to the sterling qualities of Mrs. Deegan, the defendant, completely rebutting the testimony for the plaintiff. It was shown that she was a hard working woman who had supported her husband and family for many years.

When the case was given to the jury a verdict was reached in a short time, finding the will legal and valid.

On Wednesday the case of J. Mitchell Clark vs. Michael A. McCormick was taken up. This was in reality a suit by the architect for Mr. Clark, Abner J. Haydel. It appeared that in the construction of Mr. Clark's house, Gray Craig, by Mr. McCormick, bills for construction were approved by the architect and paid by Mr. Clark. By mistake a bill for \$1500 was approved twice by the architect and paid by Mr. Clark. When the error was discovered the architect paid the amount to Mr. Clark and sued Mr. McCormick to recover.

For the defense, two bills amounting to \$200 and \$42 respectively were put in as set off, and there is another suit pending in New York. The verdict was for plaintiff for \$1400.

The slander suit of Ellen M. Franco vs. Elizabeth Lynch was called Wednesday afternoon, and a jury decided that defendant had uttered slanderous words to the plaintiff. Verdict was for plaintiff for \$10 and costs.

Yesterday there was a short session in the appellate division to enter divorce decrees and a session in the common pleas division, after which the court adjourned to meet according to law.

The special switch iron for the construction of the cross over between the tracks of the two companies at the One Mile corner has arrived. This belongs to the Fall River road and appears to have been used before. The iron for the other road has not yet arrived and it is considered doubtful if the cross over near Bull street will be laid before spring.

Miss Grace V. McCastor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McCastor, disappeared from the home of her parents on October 27th, and her whereabouts were unknown until recently when it was learned that she was married on October 27th to Mr. Manuel F. Ramos, in Taunton, Mass., Rev. O. J. White officiating.

Mrs. John Carter Brown is much improved in health and will shortly close her cottage and go to Providence for the winter.

Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens and her daughter, Miss Stevens, sail for England on December 2d.

Mr. Smith Bosworth celebrated the ninety-third anniversary of his birth on Monday evening.

Mrs. Albert W. Goddard was operated upon at the Newport Hospital this week.

Mrs. Benjamin H. Richards is at the Newport Hospital for an operation.

Recent Deaths.

William A. Peckham.

Mr. William A. Peckham died at his residence on Newport avenue on Saturday afternoon of last week after a brief illness. He was well known throughout the city, having been engaged in business for many years as a member of the grocery firm of Peckham and Manchester. He withdrew from the firm about four years ago.

Mr. Peckham had taken an active interest in politics and was for a number of years a member of the Republican City Committee. He had also served as a member of the city council. He was a member of Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection, and had served as a representative to the Supreme Lodge of the order. He was a member of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum.

He is survived by one son, a brother, Mr. Joel Peckham of Middletown, two sisters, Mrs. John Spooner of Middletown and Mrs. J. O. C. Peckham of Portsmouth. Funeral services were held at his late residence on Newport avenue on Tuesday afternoon and were largely attended.

Rear Admiral Bartlett.

Rear Admiral John R. Bartlett, U. S. N., retired, who died very suddenly in St. Louis this week, was a Rhode Islander, making his residence in Londonderry. He was a son of the late John Russell Bartlett, who was for a number of years Secretary of State of Rhode Island. He was in St. Louis on special duty connected with the investigation of the methods of steamboat inspection in the Mississippi River district. He was taken ill with pneumonia and died quite suddenly. His wife was Jennie R. Jenckes of Cumberland. He was one of the board of directors of the Providence Journal Company.

He fought with credit during the Civil War and applied for active duty during the War with Spain. Being refused sea duty he nevertheless played an active part in the conduct of the war, being at the head of the bureau of intelligence. He was chief of the coast signal service and also chief of the auxiliary naval forces.

His most famous work was a survey of the sea, which he conducted with energy and intelligence. Being made chief of the Hydrographic Office he re-organized that department and enlarged its sphere. He was retired in July, 1897, for incapacity due to the incidents of active service.

He is survived by a widow and two daughters.

Wedding Bells.

Rizer-Shea.

Miss Julia A. Shea and Mr. David H. Rizer were married at St. Joseph's rectory Thanksgiving night, Rev. L. J. Dedy officiating.

The bride wore a dress of white lace, downy, trimmed with lace and chiffon, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Miss Annie Sullivan was the bridesmaid and Mr. James Gately acted as best man.

A reception followed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Oxx, which was largely attended. The presents were numerous and pretty.

Mr. and Mrs. Rizer left via Fall River line on a wedding trip.

Election of Officers.

By-the-Sea Aerie, No. 755, F. O. of E.

District Deputy Grand President—Charles H. Sullivan.
Junior Past President—Charles W. Crandall.
Worthy President—William Weiner.
Worthy Vice President—John P. May.
Worthy Secretary—William Goodman.
Worthy Treasurer—Cornelius Moriarty.
Worthy Conductor—William A. Leplitch.
Worthy Chaplain—John J. Conlan.
Junior Guard—Harry Zeldmann.
Outer Guard—John Gieson.
Board of Trustees—William Shepley, John B. Brennan, Thomas F. Keogh.
Board of Finance—John S. Tobin, Maurice Crane, Charles H. Sullivan.
Special Committee—John D. Wright, Christopher Trager, Joseph Ferris.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to C. M. Hughes the lower tenement at 8 Ayrault street.

Thomas G. Brown the lower half of the house at 22 Frank street, to Emil Grenier.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold 25,000 square feet of land running from the Waterworks road along East's avenue, for the Rev. Louis J. Dedy to Michael A. McCormick.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented 22 Malbone avenue, formerly occupied by Mrs. Tuck as a Nurses' Home, to Mrs. Orla Alger, for the owners, Mrs. Wein and Mr. Schuyler R. Greene of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the Honorable W. P. Sheffield, Senator, part of No. 837 and 839 known as the old Perry Mill, to Simon L. Rosen in continuation of the tenancy soon expiring of Frank & Wilbur.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for William Andrews his cottage at No. 4 Ledyard place off Broadway to William Bradford.

Mr. Charles P. Coggeshall of Brookline, Mass., has been visiting his mother in Portsmouth for a few days.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Court of Probate held on Monday, the will of Isaac Albrow was presented for probate, and the petition of Charles A. Albrow and William G. Albrow to have the same proved and for letters testamentary to be granted them as Executors, was referred to the third Monday of December with an order of notice.

At the session of the Town Council held on the same date Loret H. Peabody was appointed a Committee to make the necessary repairs on the bridge at the junction of Wyatt road with the East Main road, the covering of which was reported as broken and displaced, and in a condition likely to cause some accident to those having occasion to pass over it.

There were reported some serious defects in Green End avenue on Honeyman Hill, in Second and First Beach avenue and in the West Main Road. No money remains of the appropriation made last April for building and repairing stone roads but it was deemed necessary for the safety of public travel to amend some of these defective pieces at once, and the Surveyors were directed to apply a thin coating of crushed stone.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: John H. Spooner for repairing highways and work on the bridge in the West Main road near the Portsmouth line \$187.70

For services as Assessor of Taxes 20.00

Nathaniel Peckham, services as Moderator, April 6, and Nov. 8, 10.00

Joel Peckham, for collecting taxes of 1903 150.00

William H. Lawton for specifications and surveys for road improvements 61.50

C. H. Congdon for highway repairs 180.19

E. Marion Peckham, James Willis Peckham, Alton E. Coggeshall and Richard H. Wheeler, Jr., services as Supervisors, \$3.00 each 12.00

W. Clarence Peckham, balance due on contract for stoning 969 feet of Turner's Lane 525.75

W. Clarence Peckham, balance due on contract for improving 450 feet of Green End Avenue near Turner's Lane 54.36

The leap year party given at the town hall Monday evening by the young ladies of the town was in charge of Miss May Chase and Miss Ethel Barker and was a most informal and pleasant affair. About fifty couples enjoyed the dancing until the wee sma' hours, to the strains of the Harry K. Howard orchestra. Light refreshments were served.

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham is home from Radcliffe College for the holidays, which she will spend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha C. Peckham at "Seven Pines."

The funeral of the late Mrs. Evelyn Brigham Sisson, wife of Mr. William H. Sisson, which was very largely attended, took place at the Methodist Episcopal church at two o'clock Sunday, the Rev. S. E. Johnson, pastor of the church, returning from Boston to conduct the services. After a reading of portions of scripture followed by prayer, a quartette consisting of Messrs. John Peckham and Robert Smith, Mrs. Ida Brown and Miss Sadie L. Peckham sang "Lead Kindly Light." The Rev. Mr. Johnson took as his text, John XIV, 4, "and whither I go ye know, and the way ye know." The services closed with the hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee." The interment was in the Middletown Cemetery, where a short committal service was read. Portsmouth Congregational Church, No. 31, P. of H., of which the deceased was a member, was represented by 25 members, who marched in a body to the grave. The pall bearers were: Mr. Sisson's brother Mr. Elmer B. Sisson, and his brothers-in-law, Messrs. Charles B. Harrington, Alfred Carr and August Swanson. A profusion of flowers covered the soft, gray casket.

Among the many floral offerings were a pillow with the word "Wife"; a star and crescent from the daughters; pillow from the brothers bearing the word "Sister"; wreath from the Portsmouth Grange bearing the letters "P of H"; a large cluster of chrysanthemums and ferns tied with white satin ribbon from the Newport Paper Co. and employees, associates of Mrs. Sisson's brother, Mr. H. Cole and Brigham; star of chrysanthemums and pink carnations, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Harrington; cross of roses, chrysanthemums and lilies of the valley, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Sisson; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Swanson; 35 white carnations for her age, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sisson; bunch of white chrysanthemums, Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which Mr. Sisson is a member; and yellow and white chrysanthemums, Epworth League.

Mrs. Sisson leaves a husband, two daughters, the Misses Luella and Ivah Sisson, a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Brigham, a sister, Miss Frances Brigham, and a brother, Mr. H. Coleman Brigham, all of Newport, and a second brother, Mr. Arthur A. Brigham of Portsmouth.

The Epworth League was pleasantly entertained Thanksgiving eve by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ward of Turner's road. The program included a very fine paper upon "What is it to be a citizen of the United States, our advantages and blessings compared with those of the people of other nations," which was prepared by Mr. R. Wallace Peckham; also the Geographical game, which was played like the "old-fashioned spelling bee." The evening proved very enjoyable.

The Police Commission, accompanied by Chief of Police Richards, made a tour of inspection of the various liquor shops in this city during the past week.

On Sunday last Miss Nellie A. Furey and Mr. Rudolph A. Martland were quietly married at St. Mary's rectory.

On the evening of December 8th the Newport Yacht Club will hold a dance in Masonic Hall.

Over the Border

By...
ROBERT BARR

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Author of "Jennie Baxter,
Journalist," Etc.

CHAPTER XXVI.

WHEN William Armstrong awoke he thought he had overstepped himself, for the tramping of horses sounded in the paved courtyard below. His window overlooked the stable yard, and he recognized the mumble of the hostler who had assisted him yesterday. He lay still, half drowsed, the mattress most alluring to him, when suddenly he was startled wide awake by a voice he knew.

"Then I turn to the left for Broughton?"

"Yes, sir," muttered the hostler, placing his eye at the chink in the shutters and peering down into the stable yard. The voice had not mistled him. De Courcy, sitting on a horse, was just gathering up the reins and departing. The seat low time in pulling on his boots, pushing aside the bed, unbolting the door and making his way down the stair. What did this gayly plumed bird of ill omen here in the country of the parliament when his place was beside the king? Was there treachery afoot? It looked like it. Once outside he saw it was still early, with the sun scarcely risen. He accosted the yawning hostler.

"Who was that man you were directing to Broughton?"

"I don't know, sir."

"When did he come?"

"Last night, sir, after dark."

"Did he stop in this house?"

"Yes, sir. I thought he was a friend of yours, for he knew your horse when I was putting up his own. He asked if you were here, and I told him you were in the room over the yard."

"What is Broughton—a hamlet?"

"It is a castle, sir. Lord Say's castle, about three miles from here. General Cromwell is there now. It is his headquarters in this district."

The young man stood stock still, his eyes gazing into vacancy. What traffic had this king's chamberlain with Cromwell? How dared he come within the parliamentary lines undisciplined unless—unless—like inspiration the whole situation flashed upon him. De Courcy knew the burden he carried and had seen where it was placed. He was on his way to sell his secret and set the troops on the track of the messenger. He must be off at once and outside the traitor. Before De Courcy had gone his three miles he would have traversed a dozen, and from then on it would be a race to the Scottish border.

"Is my horse fed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Get him out at once. I will arouse the others."

He took three steps toward the inn, then stopped as if shot, his hand clutching his breast.

"By heavens, he's got the thing itself! Robbed, as I'm a sinner!"

Now the disturbance in the night stood out clear in his memory, but he wasted not a thought over it. In upon the astonished hostler he swept.

"Never mind the saddle, fellow. Spring up behind me and show me the road to Broughton. Up, I say. The horse can carry a dozen like me. Here are two gold pieces for you. Guidance and a still tongue in your head are what I want."

Armstrong grasped the two pistols from the hostler, flung the hesitating hostler upon the animal's back and leaped up in front of him.

"Which way, which way, which way?"

"Straight down the street, sir," gasped the terrified man, clasping the rider round the waist. "Now to the right, sir, and next to the left. That's it, sir. Up the hill. Ah, there's your man, jogging on ahead, leisurely enough, if it's him you seek."

"Right! Slip off; I can't stop!"

De Courcy, riding easily, as the man had said, wholly unsuspecting of pursuit or any reason for it, had disappeared into a hollow when Bruce, like a thundercloud, came over the crest and charged down upon him with the irresistible force of a troop of dragons. The Frenchman, hearing too late the rumble of the hoofs, partly turned his horse across the road, the worst movement he could have made, for Bruce, with a war neigh, came breast on, maddened with the delight of battle, and whirled opposing horse and rider over and over like a cart wheel flung along the road from the hand of a smith.

De Courcy lay partly stunned at the roadside, while his frightened steed staggered to its feet, leaped the hedge, with a scream of fear, and scampered across the field to its farthest extremity. Armstrong swung himself to the ground with a quieting word to Bruce, who stood still, panting and watching every movement of his master. A pistol in each hand, Armstrong strode over to his victim.

"You halter dog, traitor and scoundrel, give me the king's commission."

"Sir, you have killed me," moaned De Courcy faintly.

"You bribed thief, the rope is your end. You'll take no scath through honorable warfare. Disgorge!"

De Courcy, vaguely wondering how the other knew he carried it, drew from within his torn doublet the second commission signed by the king and handed it up, with a groan, to the conqueror. As it was an exact duplicate of the one he had lost, even to the silken cord, the honest Scot had not the slightest doubt he had come by his own again, and the prove man was equally convinced that some one had betrayed to Armstrong his secret mission, yet for the life of him could not guess how

this were possible. The young man placed the document where its predecessor had been, then said to his victim:

"Had I a rope and a hangman with me you would end your life on yonder tree. When first I learned your character you were in some danger from my sword; a moment since you stood in jeopardy from my pistols. Beware our third meeting, for if you cross my path again I will strangle you with my naked hands if need be."

De Courcy made no reply. He realized that this was not a time for controversy. A standing man well armed has manifest advantages over an enemy bruised and on the ground, and some thought of this came to the mind of the generous victor now that his anger was cooling. So, whistling to his horse, he sprang on his back and rode to Banbury at a slower pace than he had traversed the same highway some minutes before.

"Rub down my horse well while I am at breakfast," said Armstrong to the hostler, and, receiving every assurance that the beast should get earnest attention, he went to the inn and there found Frances awaiting him.

"Ah, my girl," he cried, "you have not slept well. I can see that at once. This will not do, never do at all. But you are certainly looking better this morning than you did last night. Is that not so?"

"You are looking very well," she said, avoiding his question.

"Oh, I've had a morning gallop already."

"What! With the ride to Scotland still before you. Is not a merciful man merciful to his horse?"

"He should be, but I may say this for Bruce—he enjoyed the ride quite as much as I did. And now I am ravenous for breakfast and eager for the road again." He tinkled a little hand bell that rested on the table.

The servant answered the tinkling bell, and Frances busied herself acting the housewife. She was convinced that he had as yet no knowledge of his loss, and wondered when and where such knowledge would come to him. She hoped the enlightenment would be delayed until they were near the Scottish line or across it. Then she must tell him the truth at whatever cost to herself and persuade him, if she could, not to return. When she made her confession she would be in a position to relate all Cromwell had said to her; show him that the general had given orders which would block any backward move and reveal his determination to hang the Scot should he entangle himself further with English politics. Yet she had the gravest doubts that these dangers would influence him. These reflections troubled her until the time they were on their horses once more, when Armstrong interrupted them by crying out:

"Where's old John?"

"I sent him on ahead long since," replied Frances.

"Good! We shall soon overtake him. Goodby!" he cried to the hostler, the one who had set him on the way in the attack on De Courcy.

"Good luck to you and your fair lady, sir," replied the old man, raising his cap in salute.

"Why are you so friendly with the man?" asked Frances.

"Oh, the hostler knows much about me," said Armstrong. "He sees secret comings and goings and draws his sage conclusions. Banbury! O Lord, I shall never forget Banbury! It is a place of mystery, the keeper of dark secrets and sudden rides, of midnight theft and of treachery. Ask the Broughton road, where Cromwell lies, to reveal what it knows. Things happen along that track which the king knows nothing of, and his royal signature takes journeys that he never counted upon."

"Heaven's pity! What do you mean?" mumbled the girl, whitening to the lips. He laughed joyously, but checked himself when he saw the terrifying effect of his words on his companion. They were now clear of Banbury and trotting along the Coventry road. Their departure had met with no opposition, and they had seen not even a single soldier. The open country lay before them, the turrets of the town sinking in the rear.

"My foolish words have frightened you. Forget them! I am accumulating experiences that will interest you to hear when the time comes for the telling of them, but of one thing I am assured, the good Lord stands by his own, and he has shielded me since yesterday morning broke. Come, Frances, let us gallop. That and a trust in the Lord will remedy all the ills of man or woman."

She was glad of the respite, and they set off at full speed. Nevertheless her mind was sorely troubled. "What did he know, what did he know?" bent through her brain in unison with the clatter of the horses' hoofs. It was not possible that chance had brought him thus to the very center of her guilty secret. Cromwell, treachery, midnight stealth, the Broughton road—these words and phrases tortured her. Was this, then, the line of his revenge? Did he know all, and did he purpose to keep her thus in suspense, hinting, soothing her fears, then reviving them, making her black crime the subject of jest and laughter? She cast a glance over her shoulder. Banbury had disappeared; they were alone, flying over the land. The doubt was unbearable; she would endure it no longer. Impetuously she reined her horse to a stand. "Stop!" she cried, and at the word her own horse and Bruce halted and stood. The young man turned with alarm to her agitated face.

"What do you mean by your talk of Broughton and Cromwell?"

"Oh, that is a secret! I did not intend to tell you until our journey was ended, when we could laugh over it together."

"It is no laughing matter. I must know what you mean."

"All dangers are laughable once they are past. An unknown, unsuspected danger threatened me at Banbury. It is now past and done with, and the person who plotted against me can harm me no more. There are reasons why I do not wish to mention this person's name. Barring that, I may tell you now as well as another time, if you care to listen."

"Tell me the story, and I will tell you the name of the thief," said Frances.

"You slept badly last night. Did you hear anything?"

"I—I heard the clock strike the hours."

"I heard it strike three, but lay so locked in drowsiness that I knew not the Lord was calling to me. If the Seven Sleepers were melted into one, I would outsleep that one. Well, to get on, I was robbed in the night. It must have been at that hour, for I remember dimly some sort of disturbance. But Providence stood my friend. By the merest chance, it might seem, but not by chance, as I believe, I saw the creature make for Broughton. 'So, here's for Broughton,' cried I, 'on the back of Bruce, and see if my good pistols would win back what had been stolen from me.' The Broughton road it was, and the pistols did the business." Saying this, he whisked from his pocket the king's commission, waving it triumphantly aloft. Her wide eyes drank in the amazing sight of it, slowly brimming with superstitious fear, and then she asked a duplicate of the question that had been asked of her a few hours before.

"Did you kill Cromwell?"

"Cromwell! I never saw him."

"Oh, I am going mad! Who is the thief? Who is the thief?"

"De Courcy, if you must know. Why does this trivial matter so disturb you? De Courcy followed us from Oxford last night and was lodged at our inn. By some means he penetrated into my room, stole this from me, and I never missed it until I saw him ride for Broughton, and not even then, to tell the exact truth. But I remembered that he had seen me place this paper in the inside pocket of my vest; in the king's own presence, and then the whole plot came to me. Before he saw Broughton, Bruce and I were down upon him like a highland storm on the lowland."

"This is not the king's commission," she said.

"Oh, but it is!"

"It is not. Have you read it?"

"No, but that's soon done."

He untied the cord and unfolded the sheepskin. She leaned eagerly forward and scanned the writing, while Armstrong read it aloud.

"You see," he cried gleefully. "Of course it is the commission. There are the names of Traquair and all the rest, just as I gave them to the secretary, and there is 'Charles Rex' in the king's own hand."

"It is a duplicate. Cromwell has the original. You never left De Courcy alive within a mile of Broughton castle?"

"I did that very thing. Not as lively as I have seen him, yet alive nevertheless."

"Then ride, ride for the north. We have stood too long chattering here."

"All in good time, Frances. There is no more hurry than ever there was; less, indeed, for it seems to me that Cromwell, for some reason, wants to come at this by fraud and not by force. But now that De Courcy's name is mentioned between us, I ask you what you know against him more than I have told you?"

"Against him? I know everything against him. Would that you had killed him. He would sell his soul, if he has one. He robbed my dying father, and on the day of his death, when I was the only one in London who did not know he was executed, De Courcy lured me to his apartments at Whitehall under pretense of leading me to the king that I might plead for my father's life. There he attempted to entrap me, snatched in my hand the sword which I had clutched from the wall to defend myself, and I struck him twice in the face and blinded him with his own false blood and so escaped. Judge, then, my fear when I saw him there at Oxford."

"The truth! The truth! At last the truth!" shouted Armstrong, as if a weight had fallen from his shoulders. "The truth has a ring like honest steel and cannot be mistaken when once you hear it. He lied to me about you in Oxford, and I called him liar and would have proven it on him but that he told me you were in danger. I should have killed the wretch this morning but that he could not defend himself."

"The truth! Yes, but only part of it. He did not rob you last night. I robbed you. I stole into your room and robbed you. I carried the original of that document to Cromwell himself, and it is now in his hands. It was the price of my brother's life. My brother was set on your track by Cromwell, and, being wounded, I took up his task. Do you understand? That was my mission to Oxford—to delude you, to rob you, and I have done it."

"You are saying that to shield some one."

"Look, William Armstrong! For two hours and more last night you held me by the wrist. There is the bracelet with which you presented me—black proof of the black guilt I confess to you."

She held her hand aloft, and the sleeve fell away from the white and rounded arm, marked only by the dark circles where his fingers had pressed.

"Do you any I did that?"

"Yes, if still you do not believe me, measure your fingers with the shadow they have cast."

She reached out her hand to him, and he took it in his left, stroking the bruised wrist with his right, but looking into her eyes all the while.

"Frances, is it this secret that stood between us?"

"Yes."

"Is this all that stood between us?"

"All! Is it not enough? All! It is a mountain of sin that bears me to the very ground."

He laughed very quietly, fondling her hand.

"Gless me, how little you know! What is quarreling king or rebellious country to the compared with you? No wonder my beating heart did not awaken me with your hand upon it, for it was co-conspirator with you and wholly your own. Heaven mend my broken patriotism—but if you had asked me I would have ridden myself to Cromwell with the king's signature."

"Do you—can you forgive me, then?"

"Forgive you? You are the bravest lass in all the land," and with that, before she was aware or could ward off his attack, if she had wished to do so, he reached impulsively forward, caught her off her horse and held her in his arms as if she were a child, kissing her wounded wrist, her eyes, her hair, her lips.

"And now, do you forgive me, Frances?"

"Oh, willingly, willingly! Trespass for trespass. As we forgive them that trespass against us." But, set me on my horse again, I beg of you."

"I can hardly believe you are here yet."

"Cease, cease, I beg of you! The moments are too precious for it."

"Precious they are, and most precious employed."

"Will, will, I implore you. Do you not understand? You are jesting on the brink of the grave. De Courcy has crawled to Cromwell ere this, and that grim man is lighting the north against us. They are now on our track."

"The way is clear. There is no one in sight, and we can outride them when they come."

"They are riding across country to intercept us. Oh, let not my arms hold you back for destruction. Cromwell himself told me he would hang you if he had to take you openly."

Well he knew the truth of her warning, now that he understood the case, but was reluctant to let her go. Together they set off again, through a land that seemed wild and at peace, but it was only seeming.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THERE was some delay at Warwick, and the authorities proved reluctant to let them proceed farther on their journey. It was evident that the commandant had received instructions regarding the very pass they presented to him for their safe conduct, because he retired with it to the guardhouse, where he remained for a time that seemed perilously long, and even when at last he came out with it he was plainly still suspicious and in doubt regarding what action he should take. It was Frances who turned the scale in her own favor and that of her companion.

"Where did you get this pass?" the commandant asked.

"At Corbion Manor, in the county of Durham."

"Who gave it to you?"

"It was given to me by General Cromwell's direction and written almost in my own presence. I might say, or at least a few moments after I had been speaking with him."

"You went from Durham to Oxford?"

"Yes."

"And have come from Oxford here?"

"Yes."

"Did you travel through Banbury?"

"We stopped the night at Banbury at the Banbury Arms."

"Stopping there by the direction of General Cromwell himself," put in the girl, much to the surprise of William Armstrong. The officer looked up at her with interest.

"When did the general give you such instructions?"

"Several days ago, at Northampton."

"You saw him at Northampton?"

"Yes, and I saw him again this morning before daybreak."

"Really. And where was that?"

"At Broughton castle, three miles west of Banbury. In my presence he told his aid to ride to Banbury and send word north that this pass was to be honored. Has the commandant at Banbury not obeyed his general's instructions?"

"Yes, he has," admitted the officer, looking with admiration on the young woman who spoke so straightforwardly, "but the communication came to me by way of Coventry, and it was somewhat vague. The messenger reached here but a scant half hour since, and he spoke of one person, not of two. May I ask your name?" he continued to the man.

"William Armstrong."

"That is right. My orders are to pass William Armstrong, holding a permit from the general, but say nothing of a lady."

"That is doubtless the messenger's mistake," said Frances confidently. "My brother is, or was up to this morning, Lieutenant Wentworth of the parliamentary forces in Durham. This morning General Cromwell wrote out his commission as captain, and that I brought away with me from Broughton and sent it direct to Durham by my servant. But you may detain me if you wish, or send an escort with me back to the general. It will be a more serious matter if you detain Mr. Armstrong, who is a Scotsman and whom the general has been at some pains to further."

"Indeed, madam, I shall detain neither of you. I have had disquieting news from Birmingham. There is a rising of some sort forward. Birmingham has already been smitten sore by the king's troops, so there is little fear that the citizens have risen in his favor, but I surmise that there has been some sort of royalist outbreak elsewhere in the north. Something is afoot, for messengers have been galloping through Leicester to the east of us for Birmingham. You heard nothing of that farther south?"

"No," said Armstrong, who nevertheless had a shrewd suspicion where the trouble lay. "If there is any royalist rising in Birmingham I would like to avoid the place. I have no wish to get among the royalists. Are there roads by which we can win east of

Birmingham.

The officer retired to the guardhouse and brought out a rude map of the district, which he gave to Armstrong after explaining it. He sent a soldier to set them on the right way when they had left the village. When the soldier had departed and the two were once more alone Armstrong turned in his saddle and looked back at the frowning towers of Warwick castle, looming up through the trees, very suggestive of a prison.

They lunched on bread and cheese at a wayside hut, and once, when they reached the top of a hill, they saw what they took to be Birmingham away to the west. The byroads they were traversing proved to be deserted, and they resolved to keep to them rather than seek the main highway, for they considered that their comparative slowness would be more than compensated for by greater safety. This course soon proved of doubtful wisdom. Without a guide the intricate lanes were puzzling and often came to an end without any apparent reason. When they took to the fields the soil was heavy in many cases and fatigued their horses, besides entangling them sometimes in low lying lands that were almost marshes. To add to their difficulties the sun became obscured in a haze, and the temperature dropped sharply, condensing the moisture in the air about them, involving them in a mist that was worse than the darkest night.

After riding a few miles at a slow pace they came to the end of a road with a horizontal lane at its head, extending east and west. As they turned to the right some object loomed in the fog ahead, and there came a sharp cry:

"Who goes there?"

"To the left," whispered Armstrong, turning his horse. Frances obeyed instantly, but the man in front fired his musket into the air and raised a shout, whereupon four others sprang from the dripping bushes, and two of them seized the reins of the startled horses.

"Resistance is useless," said the soldier, hanging to the rein of the plunging Bruce. "There are a hundred men along this lane."

"I have no need to resist," cried Armstrong, with affected indignation, although none realized so well as he that the game was up. "We are peaceful travelers under safe conduct from General Cromwell himself."

"The lieutenant will be here directly," said the man, and as he spoke a party of horsemen came galloping down the lane.

"Who fired that shot?" cried the officer in charge. Before an answer could be given he came upon the two captives. "Who are you?" he demanded.

"Travelers to Carlisle, who have lost their way in the mist and are seeking the highroad."

"If you have a pass, let me see it."

"Here it is."

"Your name is Armstrong perhaps?"

"The pass does not say so."

"Do you deny it?"

"No."

"You are prisoners. Where is the bugler?"

"Here, sir."

"Sound the recall."

The man placed the bugle to his lips, and the merry notes rung out into the obscurity. After a roll call, every name being answered, the lieutenant gave the word to march, and horse and foot set out for the west, the two prisoners in the center of the phalanx. The head of Frances drooped, and Will rode close by her side as cheerful as ever, trying to comfort her.

"Clever man, this Cromwell," he whispered, with admiration in his tones. "You see what he has done? He has run thin lines across the country as fast as horses could gallop, stringing out the local men as they went along. We have probably blundered through one or two of these lines, but were bound to be caught sooner or later unless we made for the coast on either side, and that would but have delayed things a bit, for there was little chance of us getting ship with all ports in his hands. It serves me right. I should have killed De Courcy and then galloped for it. However, the Lord stands by us, Frances. Never forget that."

"It doesn't look much like it," said the girl despondently.

"Oh, well, nothing looks like itself in this accursed fog. Why couldn't we have had this mist on the road from York? Still, I don't think it would have made any difference once Cromwell's riders got to the north of us. Resourceful man, Oliver. I like him."

"And I don't. Yet you are supposed to be against him, and I am supposed to be for him. I fear him."

"Oh, there's no danger, not the slightest for either of us. I'm in no danger, neither are you."

"I trust it will appear so."

"It cannot appear otherwise. He was trying to frighten you when he said he would hang me. He is a sly, capable dog, who will be satisfied with having beaten me and will not court trouble with my countrymen by hanging even a borderer. It cost one of our kings his throne to do the like of that."

This conversation, with which there was no interference on the part of their captors, was brought to a conclusion by their arrival at the main road. Here a halt was called, and the bugle was sounded, again to be answered as before, from different directions. "Dis-mount," said the officer to Armstrong, whereupon the latter without a word sprang to the ground. Against the next move he protested, but his opposition was unavailing and indeed unrepelled to. The officer gave the lady and the two horses in charge of a party of six with orders to take them to Lichfield and hasten them in the cathedral. A guard was to be set at the door, and no communication was to be allowed with any one outside. Orders from headquarters were to the effect that the lady was to be treated with every deference, and these orders were impressed upon the six men. The detached squad disappeared down the road in the fog, and Armstrong stood

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General Stanley at Franklin

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

November 26, 1864

[Copyright, 1904, by G. L. Kilmer.]
GENERAL THOMAS said that the battle of Franklin saved Nashville and that the battle of Franklin itself was saved by Opdycke's brigade of Stanley's Fourth corps. Using the same course of reasoning, General Stanley saved the battle of Franklin by his activity and firmness during the preceding twenty-four hours.

The Federal forces engaged at Franklin, the Fourth and Twenty-third corps, belonged to the army of General Thomas, who was at Nashville. The two corps were acting as one body, and General Schofield, commander of the Twenty-third corps, was in command. Thomas had ordered Schofield to march in retrograde before Hood's army of Confederates from the banks of the Duck river along the Columbia pike, through Franklin and across the Harpeth river at that point, with all possible haste toward Nashville. But Hood nearly spoiled the game the evening before Franklin was fought by throwing Forrest's cavalry and the advance of two corps of infantry around Schofield's column on each flank and intercepting the retreat at Spring Hill, several hours' march south of Franklin.

Stanley and his corps had the lead of Schofield's column and drove Forrest away from Spring Hill, bluffed Hood's corps and division commanders and kept the Confederates at arm's length while Schofield's wagon trains and artillery and infantry of the Twenty-third corps marched through under cover of the darkness on the retreat toward Franklin. At daylight on the 26th Hood again pushed forward, and Stanley's troops, bringing up the rear, kept the Confederates in check all the way to Franklin.

Schofield had no intention of making a stand at Franklin, but in order to cover the crossing of Harpeth river stationed his own Twenty-third corps upon a line around the village from bank to bank on the south side. He did not expect attack on the south bank, but thought that Hood would attempt to pass around the banks as he had done before and cut the army off completely from Nashville. He took all the artillery of the Twenty-third corps with him to the north bank and a portion of the Fourth corps artillery. One of the three divisions of Stanley's corps, Wood's, was ordered by Schofield to cross to the north bank. Stanley, who was ill, accompanied Wood's corps.

The pike along which the army had marched from Spring Hill bisected the Twenty-third corps line of defense on the south bank, and where it passed through a gap was left for the movement of wagons and troops. At that point much of the Fourth corps artillery was massed. Wagner's division of Stanley's corps brought up the rear and took position two miles in front of Franklin. About 2:30 p. m., finding his flank turned by heavy columns of the enemy, Wagner decided to withdraw his command to a position about a third of a mile in front of the Twenty-third corps center—that is, where the pike passed through the fortified line. Opdycke's brigade passed inside the works as reserve to the Twenty-third corps line on the pike, 200 or 300 yards in rear.

The interest of the battle turns upon the action of Opdycke's brigade and of Conrad's and Lane's at the extreme front. The Confederate attack, when it came about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, was very sudden, and Wagner ordered Conrad and Lane to fight. This they did stubbornly, checking the advance of the Confederates. When at last, being overwhelmed in front, their right and left flanks turned, they did retreat, they were followed with a rush by the Confederates, who felt sure that Schofield's army was in a trap and that they would drive it into the river. The soldiers of Conrad and Lane reached the works with broken ranks. Nevertheless they had sufficient self control to rally and take part in the recovery of the line. This counterstroke was initiated by Opdycke and his brigade, Stanley having been anticipated by just so much time as it took for him to ride from the north bank of the river to the scene of danger.

There was no more brilliant episode in the whole war than the ride of Stanley from the north bank of the river to the scene of fighting on the south bank. He was distant from Wagner's exposed brigades when they began to fire upon the advancing Confederates about one mile. Leaping into his saddle, he galloped across the bridge, through the ranks of the stragglers, his face set in the direction of the battle. It was then 4 o'clock, and for more than four hours the officers and soldiers had been aware that the whole army was in cross to the north bank of the river at dark. Retreat and not battle was in the air.

But the ball was open, and the well known figure of Stanley was seen rushing to the front. Without waiting for orders Opdycke had set his brigade in motion to recover the guns and parapets abandoned to the Confederates. Spurring his horse forward and striking and shooting right and left, he set the example for his officers and soldiers. Two regiments were at his heels; two were in the second line and three were in the rear line.

Just as the column was under way Stanley came up upon its left flank, seeing that Opdycke, riding at the head of the center of his brigade, was

charging to recover the lost works, he gave him no order, but rode forward with the third line. The melee that ensued between these seven regiments, joined by the stoutest hearted of Conrad's and Lane's soldiers, and the Confederates was close and deadly. Prisoners and flags were gathered in, the guns recovered and turned upon the Confederates, and the works were retaken and held. Stanley's horse was killed under him, and he himself, while swinging his hat to cheer on his men, received a most exasperating wound from a bullet which plowed a gash three inches in length across the nape of his neck close to the spine. Ignoring this painful, not to say dangerous, hurt, he remained on the ground until the line was reorganized, Opdycke's brigade and the rallied troops of Conrad and Lane in the recaptured works with the guns in their possession, confidence restored all along the line and victory in sight if not already complete. In fact, he did not relinquish active command of the Fourth corps until the troops reached their destination at Nashville next day.

Next to the personal bearing of Stanley and Opdycke and the conduct of Opdycke's regiments interest centers upon the action of the troops under Conrad and Lane after retreating from the extreme front to the Twenty-third corps breastworks. Historical narratives relating details of the battle, but more especially the official reports, are clear upon this point. In a history of Franklin put forth in 1884 by General J. D. Cox, commander of the Twenty-third corps in that battle, the author says:

"Our men, who had been driven back from the line, rallied by officers of all grades, returned to their posts. While rallying these men Stanley was wounded."

General Opdycke in a narrative printed in 1881 said:

"General Stanley added his effort to rally under a very heavy fire of mus-



STANLEY IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHT

ketry the scattered troops to the support of the men at the regained works."

General Thomas' official report of the battle says that Stanley was "severely wounded while engaged in rallying a portion of his command," and Schofield's states that the wounded took place while Stanley "was gallantly urging forward his troops to regain the lost works."

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Confidence Dog.
A butcher named the other day a story illustrative of the intelligence of dogs.

"A patron of mine," he said, "had a collie that came to me one morning with a slip of paper in his mouth."
"Hello, doggie!" said I, and the collie wagged his tail and dropped the paper on the floor at my feet. I opened it. It was a stolen order from his master for a piece of sausage. I gave him the sausage. He ate it and went home.

"Time after time the collie came with these orders to me, and finally I stopped reading them. Each, I presumed, was for a sausage, and each procured a sausage. I suppose, all told, the dog got as many as twenty pounds of sausages from me in two months."

"But the master, when I presented my bill, kicked. He said he had only given the dog about a dozen orders, whereas I must have honored nearly a hundred."

"Well, the upshot was that the two of us got together and did a little detective work. We watched the dog. And do you know what we found? Why, we found that this cunning dog whenever a sausage hunger seized him would grab up a piece of white paper—any piece he could find—and bring it to me."

"I had been careless, you see, never looking at the paper, and through my carelessness the collie had fooled me for two months."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Did Not Yield.

Willie—I met our new minister on my way to Sunday school, mamma, and he asked me if I ever played marbles on Sunday.

Mother—H'm! And what did you say to that?

Willie—I said, "Get thee behind me, Satan!" and walked right off and left him.—London Tit-Bits.

OVER THE BORDER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

disconsolate and angry, but helpless, surrounded by troops.

Presently Armstrong heard the tramping of horse to the south, and presently the sound of voices became quite audible through the fog. There seemed to be a dispute going forward, which was something unusual in the parliamentary forces, where, if discipline appeared lax, instant obedience was invariably required.

"I tell you, colonel, I am to take charge of the lady and escort her to Cromwell."

"I have no orders to that effect."

"I have come direct from Cromwell, and those were his orders."

"I do not take orders from you. I hold written instructions relating to both the man and the woman, and these I shall carry out."

"You will be wise to take the man on the nearest tree and hang his papers to Cromwell."

To this there was no reply, and Armstrong now knew that De Courcy had not been so badly hurt as he had pretended, for he had taken a long ride to the north since then. The prisoner recognized his voice long before his cavalry costume emerged from the mist. De Courcy had not changed his apparel, and it formed a strange contrast to the parliamentary uniform, as indeed did Armstrong's own dress.

"Ah, my young friend," cried De Courcy, the moment he recognized the prisoner, "you had your laugh in the morning, and I have mine in the evening."

"There is a time for everything," replied Armstrong indifferently, "and my time for laughing is in the morning. It is brighter then."

"Yes, it looks rather dark for you at the moment, and you seem less merry than when I met you earlier."

"Oh, there were more amusing things happening then, that's all. How's your horse?"

"We are neither of us the worse for our encounter. Don't you wish you could say the same for yourself?"

"I do, and I thank you for your sympathy."

"Have you sent the woman to Lichfield?" asked the officer in chief of his subordinate.

"Yes, colonel. Some two hours ago."

"Very well. We will relieve you of your prisoner. Take your men to Birmingham."

"Is there any truth in the royalist rising there, colonel?"

"None in the least. Have you heard anything?"

"Nothing but a rumor that there was an outbreak of some sort. I heard that a detachment from Lichfield was to leave for Birmingham."

"We will turn it back if we meet it. Good night."

At the word the lieutenant and his men marched off to the south, and Armstrong was taken in charge by the squadron of horse. A trooper was dismounted and his steed given to Armstrong, of whom no questions were asked, as he had expected. They seemed very sure of their man. The cavalry set off to the north, and De Courcy rode close beside his enemy, taking a delight in taunting him.

The angry Scot was forced to make the best of it in silence, while the Frenchman, very polite and jokey, pressed ironic services upon him, asked after the girl, and said he would use his influence with Cromwell to have a silken rope used at the coming execution of so distinguished a spy. It is ill to tamper with a border temper, as the Frenchman soon discovered. Armstrong slipped his knife from his belt and held it in readiness, when his attention was drawn to the tramping of an approaching host in front of them, and he remembered that here was coming the troop from Lichfield, which expected to meet a body of the king's men if the rumor from Birmingham were true.

The rumor had no doubt been started by the riding north in hot haste of this courier now at his side, at a time when such costume was not seen outside Oxford. Besides, the country was in a constant state of alarm, and the wildest tales were current, whose constant contradiction by after events did nothing to allay ever recurring panic. Armstrong quietly gathered up his reins, watched his opportunity, and, instead of running his blade between the ribs of De Courcy, jabbed the point into the flank of the Frenchman's horse.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Sunshine.

If we only knew how some poor soul would find happiness in what we carelessly throw away! When I was in the newspaper office and saw all those bright pictures that would brighten the hours for those I knew in a mingling town so ruthlessly destroyed I told our exchange editor that it hurt my heart to see him put them into the waste paper barrel, when those poor miners I knew of living down in the dark all day and only occasionally coming to the light would seize upon them with such delight. For I remembered my joy when a little girl in that same town in the mountains I saw for the first time the beautiful picture on a can of tomatoes that had been sent to the camp and my agony of despair when some one who opened it ruthlessly cast the empty can down the crawl, but rolled all the way down the dam, captured the can, and with trembling fingers tore off the precious picture and ran home with it clasped to my bosom. What cared I if it was only off an old tomato can? It was red, it was lovely, it was bright—the only bright thing in the camp.—Pittsburg.

An All Around Sermon.

A sermon had been preached in a cathedral, and some of the clergy who had been present were discussing it at the bishop's luncheon table. One said, "Was not that sermon a little high?" "High!" exclaimed another. "It struck me as being decidedly low." "Well, now," put in an orthodox cleric of the old school, "I should have described it as rather 'broad.' What do you say, bishop?" "I," replied the prelate, "thought it was rather 'long.'"

The Paradise of Umbrellas.

Surakarta is the paradise of umbrellas. They are carried proudly over the heads of every official and every nobleman, but invariably are shut at the approach of a person of higher rank, and inside the kraton no umbrella may be carried open except that of the emperor himself. The umbrella is the crown, the wand of office, the outward sign of rank and distinction. There are umbrellas of gold inside and out for the emperor, of gold outside only for the empress, with a stripe of yellow satin for the emperor's brothers, with a wider stripe of the same material for his illegitimate brothers, of white silk with a narrow gold stripe for the illegitimate sons of the legitimate brothers, and so on ad infinitum. Every official, every military officer, exhibits his rank in his umbrella, which is invariably held from behind by an attendant whenever he leaves his house in sunshine or cloudy weather. There is an official guide book to the umbrella labyrinth of Surakarta which contains not less than 300 various designs in all imaginable colors and ornamentation.—Century.

Calvary Clover.

Calvary clover, a flower strangely symbolic of the principles of Christianity, flourishes in Palestine. Calvary clover leaves, like those of other clovers, are trefoil, embodying the doctrine of the Trinity, the central truth of Christianity. Soon after the plant begins to appear above the ground a deep spot of redlike blood appears upon each division of the leaf, but this disappears after a few weeks.

During the day the tiny leaflets form themselves into the shape of a cross, and as the sun sinks to rest the leaves again fold together, it has been suggested, as if in prayer. In due time the blossom becomes a small yellow flower and then a spiral pod covered with thorns. In ripening the flowers interlace, and in their peculiar positions many persons think they can detect the outline of a crown. Tradition says that it is good fortune to plant the seed of the Calvary clover on Good Friday.

Odd Australian Animals.

Australia produces those lowest of the quadrupeds, the duck billed water mole and the echidna, or Australian porcupine and anteater. They, along with the kangaroo, may be described as the groundlings of the mammalian family, for in respect of their structure they are of a much lower grade than, say, a dog or a cat. This inferiority is seen not only in the brain, but in many other details of their bodily anatomy.

In zoological circles the prevalent opinion is that this mole is a link between birds on the one hand and mammals on the other. These "lowest" quadrupeds lay eggs like birds, the young being subsequently hatched from the eggs, whereas in the kangaroos and all higher mammals the young are born alive and nourished by means of milk.

Spencer's Love Affairs.

Herbert Spencer never married. When he was twenty years old he had something like a tender affair, and he tells about it in his autobiography. The young lady's affections had already been placed elsewhere, and she was only playing with the budding philosopher. One day her "young man" called, and they all went out for a walk. Spencer says: "She, taking his arm, looked over her shoulder smilingly and rather mischievously to see what effect was produced on me, there being an evident suspicion that I should not be pleased. The revelation was not agreeable to me, but still it did not give me a shock of a serious kind."

Killing a Robin.

There are persons at the present day—and not all old women either—who believe that killing a robin will bring bad luck. According to ancient belief the stormcloud was a huge bird. The Arabians represented his wings as measuring 10,000 fathoms. This bird lived on worms, the latter being the streaks of lightning accompanying storms. The Germans remodeled the action by creating the god Thor, whose bird was the robin. Consequently to kill a robin first meant death by lightning, then bad luck.

An Enormous Sundial.

A curious phenomenon is reported in the columns of a geographical publication. It is a large premonitory in the Aegean sea, known as Ilayon Horoo, which extends 3,000 feet above the level of the water. As the sun swings around, the shadow of this mountain touches one by one a circle of islands separated by regular intervals, which act as hour marks. It is the largest sundial in the world.

Some Hope For Him.

Young Sorrelton—Then you utterly cast me off, Esmeralda? Miss Esmeralda (with great gentleness)—Why, no, Sylvester. But—but it would be so silly for a girl to say yes the first time. If—if you are of the same mind you might ask me again some day, you know.—Chicago Tribune.

The Bite of the Tsetse Fly.

Singular indeed is the effect of the bite, or, as the Boers call it, the "stick," of the tsetse fly, for the carcass when examined is found to be almost bloodless. The cellular tissue under the skin is distended with air, resembling a number of soap bubbles, the fat is yellowish green and oily, the heart so soft that the fingers can be made to meet through it, the lungs and liver are diseased, the stomach and bowels are pale and empty and the gall bladder is distended with bile. Yet, as Livingston says, wild animals nearly akin to the horse and ox, such as the buffalo and zebra, suffer no harm. Neither do pigs, goats and wild antelopes, but dogs suffer as severely as horses and oxen.

The skin of an animal which has died from the tsetse shows all the punctures on the inside, with a ring of yellow mucus on the flesh beneath each puncture as large as the pupil of the hand and resembling the appearance of a snake bite. No certain remedy is known for the puncture of this terrible fly.—Chambers' Journal.

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The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his hand.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny?"

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Saturday, November 26, 1904.

Vanderbilt is said to have completed an independent telephone line from New York to Chicago in the interest of their railroad.

Chauncey M. Depew has sixty-nine of the seventy-one votes necessary to elect him U. S. Senator from New York already pledged to him.

Only four Fall River mills have succeeded in getting sufficient help to continue in operation. The Davis and Sewonnet mills are running two-thirds full, and the Arkwright and Sagamore mills are running and steadily increasing in output.

Pennsylvania helped to defeat the Republican party in its first presidential campaign. A Republican majority this year of 494,525 shows that though the Keystone State may have lagged at the start, it proposes to keep at the head of the procession now.

George R. Jones, president of the Massachusetts Senate, says that the charges of Thos. W. Lawson of corruption in the Massachusetts legislature are perfectly ridiculous and absolutely absurd. We would rather hear him say that they are absolutely false.

When the war vessels now under construction for Uncle Sam are completed the United States will have the third most powerful navy in the world. Only Great Britain and France will surpass her, and it is doubtful if the French navy will much exceed the U. S. in strength.

Senator Cockrell of Missouri who will be succeeded by a Republican on the 4th of March, has been in the U. S. Senate thirty years. Senator Aldrich of this state, Hale of Maine and Hawley of Connecticut have each been there twenty-four years. Aldrich and Hale will succeed themselves. Hawley will retire on account of ill health.

Wm. J. Bryan is seeking to regain control of the Democratic party. He has written to at least twenty leaders suggesting an early conference for an exchange of views on the political situation. Bryan will be the biggest man in the Democratic party for the next four years and the prospects are that in that time he will turn what is left of it into a full fledged populist-socialist party.

It is now nearly three weeks since election and still we don't know who was elected to Congress from this district. The State returning board have a long job before them yet. After the Stiffness Granger votes are counted, then the votes in the second district must be gone over, and after that the votes for Governor, Lieut. Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General and General Treasurer. At the present rate of progress, inauguration day will be here long before the task is finished.

There are some curious things about the late election. One is that three States that went overwhelmingly Republican for President and for Legislature elected Democratic governors. Massachusetts with its ninety thousand majority for Roosevelt elected Douglas governor by over thirty thousand. Minnesota gave Roosevelt one hundred and twenty-five thousand majority and yet chose John A. Johnson, Democrat, governor. Missouri was redeemed from Democratic rule in all but the governor. In each of these three cases the personal popularity of the candidates themselves was the card that won.

The attempt to start the mills in Fall River this week has proved a failure. Very few employees have returned to work although it is generally believed that the majority desired to go to work. With a long, hard winter before them and scanty supplies coming in from outside it looks as if the prospect for the mill worker in that city was not brilliant to say the least. It is estimated that some fifteen thousand people have left Fall River since the strike began and many more would go if they could get money enough to get away with. The mill owners say that they are in no hurry to start and that the mills will remain closed all winter unless the employees speedily return to work.

The so-called Australian system of voting in vogue in this state will eventually succeed in disfranchising most of the voters of the State. It is probable that nearly one-third, if not quite that number, of electors this year failed to vote for some of the candidates on the various tickets for whom they desired to vote, and it is evident from the labors of the various returning boards in the State that many who did vote vitiated their ballot through carelessness or ignorance of the way in which the law requires it to be marked. This is all wrong. The system is wrong and the General Assembly should lose no time in remedying it. The system in use in New York and New Hampshire where one cross is sufficient to mark the entire Republican or Democratic ticket, or whatever ticket the elector wishes to vote for, seems to us to be far preferable to one that is so complicated and obscure as to disfranchise a large portion of the voters. To put any such system would be preferable to the one now in use in this State.

The Next Exposition.

By special act of Congress there will be held during 1905, in the city of Portland, Ore., an important international exposition, to be known as the Lewis and Clark Centennial and Oriental Fair. The Exposition commemorates the one-hundredth anniversary of the exploration of the Oregon country by an expedition planned by President Jefferson and commanded by Captains Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, which country comprises all of the present states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho and parts of Montana and Wyoming, an area of 300,000 square miles. The Centennial Exposition is designed to demonstrate the wonderful progress of the Pacific seaboard, and is the first international exposition under government auspices held west of the Rocky mountains. It will represent an expenditure of about \$5,000,000 when the gates are officially opened on June 1, 1905. Of this amount, the United States government has appropriated for its buildings and exhibits the sum of \$475,000; the Oregon state legislature has appropriated \$500,000, and the citizens of Portland have subscribed and paid in a similar sum. The exposition will occupy 402 acres on the slopes and terraces overlooking Gull's lake and the Willamette river, within twenty minutes' ride by electric car from the center of the city of Portland. Arrangements have been made with the transportation companies that exhibits displayed at St. Louis in 1904 may be shipped to Portland through the opportunity offered by the free return freight rates established on goods sent to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Awards will be given to exhibitors on the recommendation of the international jury on the merit of exhibited articles. Allotment space began November 1.

Great Progress Made.

Quite remarkable work has been done in the direction of bringing Alaska into telegraphic communication with the rest of the civilized world. The cables used in the Alaskan system would reach from Newfoundland to Ireland and the land lines from Washington to Texas, according to a statement made in the annual report of General Greely, the chief signal officer of the army. A selected force of men has been so trained that to-day the Signal Corps of the army is competent to operate in war emergency a submarine cable of any length. Repairs in Alaska are maintained by parties stationed at log cabins about forty miles apart, one Signal Corps repairman with two assistants from the line of the army and a dog team being each cabin. The wireless station at Nome transmits uninterruptedly the entire telegraphic business of Seward peninsula, as many as 5,000 words being exchanged in an afternoon between Safety Harbor and St. Michael. Among the suggestions contained in General Greely's report is one to the effect that international regulations be adopted to govern wireless telegraphy in time of war. This is a recommendation which goes to show how important the new system is becoming, and, indeed, has already become.

A Forestry Congress.

A forestry congress will be held in Washington the first week in January next. It will be the endeavor of those attending to establish a broader understanding of the relations of the forest to the great industries depending upon it; to advance the conservative use of forest resources for both the present and the future needs of those industries, and to stimulate and unite all efforts to perpetuate the forest as a permanent resource of the nation. It is expected that men of prominence from almost every state in the Union will be numbered among the delegates to the congress. Representatives will be present from the various departments of the national government whose activities bear any relation to forestry work, and from associations which are in any way interested in the efforts of the congress. The proceedings of the meeting will possess a degree of interest for the general public such as could not have been felt in the days when forestry conventions were doing their pioneer work.

Those doubtful states that gave more than 100,000 Republican majority each may be said to have rubbed it in.

Work Well Done.

How few people who went to the game at New Haven Saturday realized that in undertaking it was for the railroad to transport the thousands of persons who went to this match from either Boston or New York or the intermediate stations! Here was a heavy strain added to the regular business. It was not like running specials a few miles out into the country, for the train from New York to New Haven requires two hours and that from Boston to New Haven double that time. To handle this one day's patronage and, in addition, to keep the regular service in line was no small task. We believe that the gathering at New Haven Saturday was larger than any that ever witnessed a Harvard-Yale game other than those played on Soldier's Field. We think it is also true that the railroad handled its patrons better than ever before. We have heard but few complaints and much praise of the service rendered, in either direction, whether one traveled on the regular trains or on those specials which made the run for the express purpose of carrying spectators. Unquestionably the handling of the crowd on Saturday was an example of first-class railroad management.—Boston Herald.

Washington Matters.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
President is Prompt in Punishing Evil-doers—Forthcoming Messages—Important Discovery by the Department of Agriculture—Notes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19, 1904.
The promptness with which the President punishes wrong-doing, in subordination and unprofessional conduct in office, illustrated by the recent dismissal of three judges in Alaska, whose integrity was called in question, a clerk in the Post Office department, and a surgeon in the army, who, being a married man, professed to be single, is only equalled by the hearty endorsement and encouragement he gives to those who have served him and the public well. Those in the employ of the Executive branch of the government know by this time exactly what to expect from President Roosevelt. Witness the two letters from his hand this week called forth by the resignation of Pension Commissioner Ware, and Colonel Hecker, one of the engineers of the Panama Canal Commission. The letter to Mr. Ware, in which the President tells him he knows of no other man who has ever conducted the great bureau so economically and with such satisfaction to all concerned, is a stunning rebuke to those who have indulged in carping criticism at the Commissioner's expense, owing to some little eccentricities of his personality. It is doubtful if any other public servant ever received such a glowing letter of commendation and friendship from any President.

The forthcoming President's Message is now a matter of consideration at the White House as well as of speculation in the community. Much of it can be easily forecast. It will not be a very long message. The order has been given to the chiefs of bureaus to make their reports short and to the point. Naturally the President will refer with satisfaction to the fact that many of his invitations to the nations to join in a second peace conference at The Hague have been accepted. The progress of the negotiations for arbitration treaties will be mentioned with satisfaction. Other topics which can be justly mentioned with pride are the peaceful relations America sustains with all the nations of the world; the domestic prosperity which has prevailed during the past year; the progress of the preliminary work upon the Panama canal; the peace which prevails in the Philippines; and the development of that country; the success of the World's Fair at St. Louis, the last installment of the loan of \$5,000,000 having been repaid into the Treasury; the work accomplished and proposed in matters of irrigation and forestry; the proposed revision of the tariff; the necessity which exists for building a great navy; the recent army maneuvers at Manassas; regret at the continuance of the war in the East, and a summary of the reports from various departments.

It is the opinion of politicians in Washington that no extra session of Congress will be called; that the President will not now propose any legislation looking to a decrease of representation in the House on account of the disfranchisement of the negro vote in the South. There are reports to the effect that in due time the President contemplates making a tour of the South.

Austro-Hungary has accepted President Roosevelt's invitation to participate in the second peace conference at The Hague. More acceptances are expected within a few weeks, which, if received, will enable Secretary Hay to formulate a programme.

The renunciation of the Catholic faith by Marquis de Monasters, known when a resident of this city as Miss Mary Gwendolfin Caldwell, has been a general topic of conversation, and surprise. No reasons have been given for her change of belief, and no action has been taken by the Catholic church. Some fifteen years ago Miss Caldwell, with her sister, lived in this city in the large house once occupied by Lord Lyons when he was the British Minister to the United States. It was in 1891 that Miss Caldwell gave \$500,000 of her fortune of two millions of dollars, towards founding the Catholic University of America. To this amount her young sister added a gift of \$50,000. Miss Caldwell also founded two chairs in the University, endowing them with \$10,000 each. Your correspondent often met Miss Caldwell before her marriage and found her to be a brilliant, cultivated and spirited young woman, entertaining and aristocratic in her bearing. She cut a wide social swath. Many people of note were received at her house. More than once she had Cardinal Gibbons for a dinner guest. At the present time the Marquis must be about forty years of age. Her health is represented as being very delicate.

One of the most important discoveries ever made by the Department of Agriculture is the fact that the common legumes—"pod-forming" plants such as peas, beans, clover, alfalfa, vetches, etc., may be successfully fertilized by the use of nitrogen fixing bacteria. The process consists in inoculating the seed, or the soil, by using the culture fluid which is filled with the bacteria. The Department gives instructions for making this fluid. Dr. George T. Moore is the man who has succeeded in making the discovery practical. It has long been known that on the roots of the plants named are numbers of rounded bulbs, called nodules, the habitation of millions of microbes which are continually absorbing nitrogen from the air and converting it into food for the plant. Dr. Moore discovered how these germs can be gathered and multiplied and finally distributed with the soil or seed, infusing nitrogen into the life of the plant. The Department is now sending out free to all applicants millions of the germs packed in cotton, with directions for use. A large number of orders are coming from California, where the planting of peas and alfalfa is in progress, with the intent of enriching the soil for citrus fruits. After sowing the land with the bacteria it has been known to increase the yield of potatoes 50 per cent, oats 300 per cent, wheat 46 per cent, and cotton 40 per cent. Those writing to the Department for the bacteria should state the time of planting, the kind of seed, and the amount to be treated.

Appearance indicates that the President intends to have a cabinet of comparatively young men. The rumor that Senator Spooner would be made Attorney General may be disposed of by the fact that that position has been offered to Ex-Governor Black of New York. But as his law practice is worth \$100,000 annually it is hardly probable that he will take the place at a salary of \$8,000.

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Middletown.

The Peabody School closed for the Thanksgiving holidays, Wednesday, presenting recitations and music appropriate for the day. The school room was most effectively decorated with the various products of the garden, ranging from strings of popcorn and red berries to a huge cabbage. An apple tree covered with apples on the platform was a novel feature; each child being allowed to go up and pick one at the close of the exercises. There was also a peanut hunt and out of door games.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham entertained a family party of 33 yesterday at their home on Wapping road. Mr. Peckham's father, Mr. Eletha C. Peckham, celebrated the previous day his 82d birthday. He is in good health and greatly enjoyed the presence of his large family at this Thanksgiving reunion.

SOCIETY, SPORT AND HEALTH GO HAND IN HAND.

As a winter resort for health, sport and social charms, Lakewood is unsurpassed. The hotels are magnificent structures in the Georgian or Colonial style, capable of entertaining at least three thousand guests, a number equal to the population of the Village itself. There are four or five of palatial dimensions, replete with reception rooms, ball rooms, dining rooms, smoking rooms, cafes, bookstalls, brokers' offices, telephone and telegraph connections. But the greatest features of all are the sun parlors and sun galleries that surround three sides of every building, offering a promenade in some cases a quarter of a mile in length. The sun parlors are heated by steam, the sunlight enters through semi-transparent curtains of colored silk, and the temperature is that of a day in June. They are furnished with heavy, soft carpets, cozy chairs and couches, and offer nothing less than an environment of the most luxurious repose. One of the larger hotels has added to its other appointments an equipment for the practice of hydrotherapy which has proved to be of great value in treating nervous troubles. The Lakewood booklet, published by the Central Railroad of New Jersey, is replete with information of interest, including descriptions and rates at the various hotels and boarding houses. Write for this booklet to C. M. Burt, G. P. A., Central Railroad of New Jersey, 143 Liberty Street, New York City.

Early in the spring work will be begun on a new electric road between Boston and Providence. This road when completed will carry passengers between the two cities without change, the running time being about two hours and fifteen minutes. The cars will start from Park square in Boston and stop at Market square in Providence. It will be a double track road and run most of the distance on private right of way.

The Russian-Japanese war still goes on, and in the last attack the Russians appear to have got the better of the Japs. Cold weather will soon compel the cessation of hostilities till spring. Meanwhile the terrible expense and many hardships will continue right on.

The new armored cruiser Pennsylvania, which has just had her trial trip, has proved herself the fastest of her class. The contract called for a speed of 22 knots an hour, and she actually made 22.43 knots.

An arbitration treaty on behalf of the United States and Switzerland was signed on Monday in Washington by Mr. Probst, the Swiss chargé d'affaires, and Secretary Hay.

It is expected that J. P. Morgan will be offered the presidency of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, to succeed the late Frederick Rhinelauder.

President Mellen denies that the New Haven has work in progress, or in immediate contemplation, that will demand the use of \$20,000,000.

President Roosevelt has gone to the St. Louis fair. While there he intends to see the whole of it.

Booker T. Washington will make three addresses in Providence tomorrow.

The only country in Europe without any railway is Montenegro.

There are 14,000 hotels in the United States.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter how long standing, in 4 to 10 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c. in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Parlin Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11-26-04

Another terrible grade crossing fatality. Two women were killed at Attleboro Thursday night while crossing the track in front of an incoming engine. The time is not far distant when all grade crossings on railroad tracks must be abolished by law.

The Washington Post declares that Senator Gorman is now claiming seven eighths of "My Maryland." The Republicans have captured the balance and run off with it.

Four-fifths of the entire diamond product of the world comes to the United States, and yet we don't all wear diamonds.

For Sale.

A small farm or country place, on Aquidneck, comprising a seven-room cottage, with up-to-date improvements, including hot air heat; also two or three acres of land, with a large number of fruit trees, and with stable and other buildings. For full particulars inquire of

SIMEON HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

COTTAGE FOR RENT, Close to Torro Street.

An 8-room cottage with modern improvements, centrally located, on a quiet street, not far from the Parade. Yields almost 7 per cent net income. Will sell for \$8,000. A good opportunity for an investment.

COTTAGE AND STABLE ON BROADWAY. For sale at \$5,500. Particulars on application to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 182 Bellevue Avenue.

Deaths.

In this city, 25th inst., Amelia A. Perry, wife of Thomas S. Fowler.

In this city, Nov. 25, Lucetta A. Macomber, widow of James W. Macomber, at the residence of her son-in-law, Henry W. Scott, 4 Congdon avenue.

In this city, 22d inst., Mary R. wife of Benjamin A. Peckham, aged 62 years. In this city 19th inst., William A. Peckham, in the 56th year of his age.

In Providence 19th inst., Mrs. Sarah Smith, widow of Samuel Dunlap, aged 82; 18th inst., Thomas Fish, aged 78; 18th inst., Hannah H., widow of Captain Benjamin F. Hall, aged 75; 20th inst., Caroline Elizabeth, widow of Henry Clarke, aged 70; 20th inst., Walter Simmons Brownell, aged 84; 20th inst., Mary Elizabeth, widow of Allen Peck, aged 82; 18th inst., Caroline Elizabeth, widow of Henry L. Scott, aged 72.

In St. Louis, 22d inst., Rear Admiral John R. Bartlett, U. S. N., retired, in his 82d year. In Fall River, 21st inst., Sarah M., wife of Ephraim Chase, in her 73d year.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mr. Wrightington makes a specialty of BUYING, SELLING AND LEASING real estate in Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and in the cities of New England, and has some valuable building sites and farm properties on his books, which can be obtained on very favorable terms. Particular attention is paid to the collection of rents and care of property for out of town owners.

MORTGAGES are negotiated at a favorable rate of interest.

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NOTARY PUBLIC.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious attack of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Browsing, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

CURE SICK HEAD

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1904.	STANDARD TIME.											
	Sun	Moon	High water	rise	set	rise	set	rise	set	rise	set	rise
26 Sat	0 50	4 30	8 4	9 34	10 05	0 50	4 30	8 4	9 34	10 05	0 50	4 30
27 Sun	7 0 4	30 9 10	10 28	11 00	7 0 4	30 9 10	10 28	11 00	7 0 4	30 9 10	10 28	11 00
28 Mon	7 1 4	35 10 10	11 11	11 55	7 1 4	35 10 10	11 11	11 55	7 1 4	35 10 10	11 11	11 55
29 Tues	7 2 4	40 11 25	12 20	13 00	7 2 4	40 11 25	12 20	13 00	7 2 4	40 11 25	12 20	13 00
30 Wed	7 3 4	44 12 30	1 26	14 15	7 3 4	44 12 30	1 26	14 15	7 3 4	44 12 30	1 26	14 15
1 Thurs	7 4 4	48 1 34	2 32	15 22	7 4 4	48 1 34	2 32	15 22	7 4 4	48 1 34	2 32	15 22
2 Fri	7 5 4	51 2 41	3 38	16 28	7 5 4	51 2 41	3 38	16 28	7 5 4	51 2 41	3 38	16 28

New Moon, 7th day, 10h. 36m. morning.
First Quarter, 14th day, 7h. 56m. evening.
Full Moon, 22d day, 10h. 12m. evening.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 2h. 32m. morning.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyright 1904 by W. T. Foster.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross the continent Nov. 29 to Dec. 2, warm wave Nov. 27 to Dec. 1, cool wave Nov. 30 to Dec. 4. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Dec. 2, cross west of Rockies by close of 3, great central valleys 4to6, eastern states 7. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Dec. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Dec. 5, great central valleys 7, eastern states 9. This disturbance will close out a period of several days that will average about or a little above normal temperature and will inaugurate a downward tendency that will culminate about middle of December in the coldest weather of the month. The cool wave mentioned above will be a general cold wave not very severe but accompanied by rain south and snow north. After this cold wave has gone by temperature will recover to about normal, or a little above and then again plunge headlong downward to the bottom, causing the week of which 14 and 15 will be central days to average very cold for the season.

First half of December will bring a very considerable amount of rain in southern and as much snow in northern states. From 14 to 24 temperatures will make a great rise and rainfall will be generally deficient.

Since writing last bulletin I find that the Christmas holidays will probably not be attended by continued warm weather and my next bulletin will make particular reference to that period. I am now perfecting my calculations of crop-weather for 1905 and my conclusion will be given to the public during the winter through papers that regularly publish my weather forecasts. I hope the friends of my work will make a special effort to extend the circulation of this paper and that everyone interested in the crops of next year may be benefited.

Cold wave predicted to cover the route, Manitoba to Cincinnati, Nov. 8 to 10 and then northward, was on exact time.

A Missouri Democratic paper says: "We have met the enemy and we are their meat. Nine congressmen, the state ticket, the state legislature, a United States senator, eighteen electors and two judges of the court of appeals." That seems to be a fair statement of the case.

Mr. David S. Barry, editor of Providence Journal, has a very interesting article in Pearson's Magazine for December on the United States Senate.

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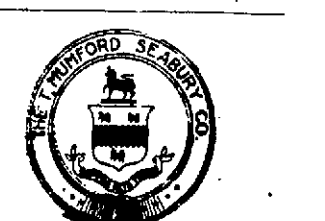
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BOOTS & SHOES, 214 Thames Street, NEWPORT, R. I.

'SUITABLE TITLE'

Englishman Picks One to Take
Place of America

MAKES UNJUST CRITICISM

Ambassador Choate Replies That
We Are Quite Satisfied With
Our Name and Speaks of Re-
generation in Our Public Life—
Tribute to President Roosevelt

London, Nov. 25.—The annual thanksgiving banquet of the American society at the Hotel Cecil last night was marked by the presentation to Ambassador Choate of a portrait of himself, painted by Hubert Kerkomer, and paid for by subscriptions by members of the society. An unusual note for such a gathering was introduced by Sir Edward Clarke, who, proposing Mr. Choate's health, sarcastically derided the title "American" ambassador, declaring that the word American implied domination over the whole of the western hemisphere, which the United States does not possess and is not entitled to, as Great Britain is territorially a larger power on the American continent than the United States. Sir Edward suggested that a more suitable title would be Usona, signifying the United States of North America.

Having in the first public criticism here of the state department's order that embassies hereafter shall be called "American" thus uttered a "respectful protest" against the assumption of the larger name, Sir Edward Clarke proceeded to refer to the miserable unpunishment of American judges and America's waste of energies in providing for survivors of the Civil war and in building ironclads which she could never use.

Ambassador Choate, replying, said that Americans were quite satisfied with their name, and then referred to the recent election in the United States as a splendid tribute of devotion and affection to a great man. Having remarked upon the regeneration of public life in America, regardless of party, now in progress, Mr. Choate alluded to the ever-growing friendship between Great Britain and America as reason for thanksgiving, and added: "I asked Lord Lansdowne if he was ready to negotiate a treaty of arbitration. 'Why,' said Lord Lansdowne, 'it goes without saying.'"

Continuing, Mr. Choate maintained that many things go without saying between Great Britain and America, above all that they should avoid all possible causes of offense and settle all differences by peaceful means. He paid a high tribute to the Archbishop of Canterbury's "rediscovery of America," and dilated upon the value of visits by such men as the archbishop and John Morley.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, proposing President Roosevelt's health, expressed his sincere thanks for the great hospitality with which he was received in America. He said America faced problems greater than the world had ever seen, but by a stroke of genius had found the man to conquer the difficulties. "We on this side," said the archbishop, "not less than brothers to you across the Atlantic, thank God and take courage because the destinies of America are safe in Roosevelt's hands."

Ambassador Choate's speech is commented upon by the London newspapers in terms of the strongest approval, and it is taken for granted that the arbitration treaty to which he made allusion will be concluded and ratified promptly by the United States senate.

The Daily Telegraph remarks that the great affection and esteem in which Mr. Choate is held in England is largely apart from his personal qualities and because of the affection in which he was held by the late Queen Victoria.

Train Struck Automobile
Naugatuck, Conn., Nov. 22.—While crossing the tracks of the Naugatuck division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad last evening, the automobile of Frank B. Bristol, a prominent manufacturer, was struck by a passenger train. Bristol was thrown some distance down an embankment and instantly killed.

Charged With Embezzlement
New Haven, Nov. 22.—Frederick M. Tibbels, who was dismissed as postmaster in Milford upon recommendation of Postoffice Inspector Robinson, who claimed to have found a shortage in the accounts, was arrested on the charge of embezzlement and taken before Commissioner Wright, who held him for a hearing.

Thought He Was Drinking Wine
New Haven, Nov. 22.—Walter Dugin, 21 years old, a clerk in a grocery store, drank a mixture for polishing brass, thinking it to be wine, and doubtless will die. Dugin had worked but three days in the store and was found in convulsions in the basement of the building.

Squires to Resign Pastorates
East Brookfield, Mass., Nov. 22.—Rev. W. P. Squires, pastor of the East Brookfield Baptist church, whose recent utterance and subsequent arrest caused a sensation, has tendered his resignation to take effect Jan. 1.

Circus to Pay Wagon Robbed
Norfolk, Nov. 21.—The pay wagon of Forepaugh & Wells Bros., circus was robbed of \$30,000 at Tarboro, N. C. Several arrests have been made, but no trace of the money has yet been found.

Edward C. LeVitt, widely known in art circles, died at his home at Providence, aged 62. Death was due to apoplexy. In 1875 his first canvas was shown at the National academy and he speedily came into the front rank of New England painters.

William Outland of Portland, Me., engineer of a harbor steamer, fell from a wharf at Portland and was drowned.

QUEEN OF HER CLASS

Pennsylvania Does 22:43 Knots on Small Consumption of Coal
Boston, Nov. 25.—The armored cruiser Pennsylvania, in her official trial trip off the New England coast, made the highest speed with the smallest relative expenditure of fuel of any armored vessel so far built for the United States navy. Her contract called for 22 knots and her average for the four hours' trial was 22:43 knots an hour, while her coal consumption was 2.2 pounds per horse-power an hour.

Her builders, Cramp & Son of Philadelphia, made no attempt throughout the trial to push the vessel, but on the other hand, bent their energies to exceed the government requirement at the most economic expenditure of fuel possible. Her trial was, therefore, the first of the numerous tests over the Cape Ann course where speed was not the sought for object.

The day was perfect for the trial, a moderate breeze at the start falling to a flat calm at the finish, while the sea throughout was very smooth.

Canine Tipped Auto Over

New Haven, Nov. 25.—While Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Doolittle and Mr. and Mrs. George Doolittle were proceeding up Congress avenue in their automobile, a dog ran in front of the machine, became entangled in the fore part, affecting the steering gear so that the automobile became unmanageable, and in a moment it turned completely over. All four occupants were caught underneath the car and were dragged several feet before the curbstone brought the automobile to a halt. Each member of the party was badly scratched and bruised. The dog, badly hurt, made his escape.

Salvation Army's Good Work

Boston, Nov. 25.—It was Thanksgiving day indeed for many of the poor children of Boston yesterday. Over 4500 of them, boys and girls alike, were treated to a substantial dinner by the Salvation Army. For weeks past the army had been making a tour of the poorer quarters to find just where the deserving diners were located. And in almost every instance the tickets accordingly were distributed where they were bound to do the most good.

Drunken Man Left Gas Turned On
Middletown, Conn., Nov. 25.—William H. Bell and W. J. Collins engaged a room at the Middletown hotel at 6 o'clock and Bell went to bed at that time. Collins, who was intoxicated, went to the room at 8 o'clock and two hours later Bell was found dead and Collins nearly dead as the result of inhaling gas. It is believed that Collins blew out the gas, as the cock was open.

Fought Over a Pig

Providence, Nov. 25.—A quarrel over the disposition of a pig won by one of the parties concerned in a battle ended in a shooting affray in the Italian quarter of this city last night, and as a result Luciano Izzi, aged 26, received wounds which will prove fatal, while his alleged assailant, Antonio Pittsler, aged 46, is still at large and supposed by the police to have gone to Boston.

Bartlett's Body at Providence

Providence, Nov. 25.—The body of Rear Admiral John R. Bartlett, U. S. N., retired, who died at a St. Louis hospital, arrived in this city and was taken to the rooms of a local undertaking establishment. The funeral will take place tomorrow from Christ church, Lonsdale, and the interment, which will be private, will be at Swan Point cemetery in Providence.

Boys' Quarrel May Cause Death

Dover, N. H., Nov. 25.—In a boy's quarrel George York, 10 years old, was struck a severe blow on the head with a club in the hands of Morris Dion, aged 11, causing a fracture of the skull which the physicians fear will prove fatal. Young Dion was arrested and taken to the police station, but later was allowed to be taken home by his parents.

Gloucester Fisherman Ashore

Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 25.—A telegram was received here by David B. Smith & Co., owners of schooner Golden Hope, from Birley Head, N. F., saying that the schooner is ashore there and may possibly prove a total loss. The vessel went to the Bay of Islands for salt herring, of which she had 1400 barrels on board when she met disaster.

Broker Charged With Larceny

Boston, Nov. 25.—Oliver N. Dennett of the insolvent firm of Dennett Bros., stockbrokers, was arrested at his home upon a warrant charging him with the larceny of \$30,000, the property of Francis D. Niles. Dennett was also treasurer of the Beacon Trust company. He succeeded in securing bail.

Electric Cars in Collision

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 25.—By a rear-end collision of two electric cars of the Boston and Northern street railway on Main street, four persons were quite badly hurt while over a dozen passengers in the two cars were more or less bruised and all badly scared.

Looked into Rifle Barrel

Ridgefield, Conn., Nov. 25.—Bertram Bailey, 13 years old, was found dead on the floor of his home with a bullet hole in his head. Near him was a rifle. It is supposed that the boy looked into the barrel of the rifle, which was accidentally discharged.

Fell Through Barn Souttle

Manchester, N. H., Nov. 25.—Albert J. Peaslee, aged 68, a poultry producer, fell through a scuttle in his barn door last evening and was instantly killed. He had served in the city government and was afterwards a member of the legislature.

In Memory of McKinley

San Francisco, Nov. 25.—A monument to the memory of President McKinley was unveiled at the main entrance of the Golden Gate park. It is a symbolical statue of the republic and set in bronze. The figure, on a granite pedestal, represents a woman of heroic size, with a large sword in one hand, and an uplifted palm in the other.

JAPANESE FRIEND

Affection For Us of Long and
Unchecked Growth

OUR FLAG IN PHILIPPINES

Japan Would Not Resent Its
Floating There, and Would
Regard Our Withdrawal as
Little Short of a Calamity

London, Nov. 26.—Writing from Tokio on the subject of the alleged intrigue of Russian agents to sow discord between Japan and America and create a feeling in America that Japan's success in the present war would jeopardize America's position in the Philippines, a correspondent of The Times declares that nothing could be more chimerical. It is doubtful, the correspondent says, whether even Great Britain holds a higher place in Japan's esteem and affection than America. The writer says:

"This sentiment is of long and unchecked growth. It began under the diplomatic regime of Townsend Harris, and the numerous instances of America's friendship since that time have so resulted that no western nation is more cherished by Japan than America."

"These considerations should suffice to show how extravagant is the suggestion that Japan would ever resent the floating of the Stars and Stripes over the Philippines. On the contrary, America's withdrawal from the Philippines would be regarded by the Japanese as little short of a calamity, since her presence there constitutes a guarantee for the continuance of her wholesome interest in far eastern affairs."

Townsend Harris was United States consul at Ningpo in 1854, and in 1859 made a new treaty for the United States with Siam. On the opening of Japan by Commodore Perry he was selected to follow up that work by diplomacy. In 1859 he secured the first treaty of trade and commerce between the United States and Japan and the opening of three ports to foreign residents.

Unsuccessful Attack by Japs

Mukden, Nov. 25.—The Japanese made a fresh attack on Poutloff or Lone Tree hill the night of Nov. 22. Their advancing ranks were decimated by the Russian shell fire. Some of the Japanese secured lodgment on the slopes of the hill, but were driven out at the point of the bayonet, when the whole Japanese contingent fled.

A similar attempt was made the same night south of Erdagou, which also was repulsed with a bayonet charge. The Japanese lost heavily, while the Russian loss was 30 killed.

Russians Reach Suez Canal

Port Said, Nov. 25.—A division of the Russian second Pacific squadron has arrived here. All precautions have been taken to prevent any untoward incident during the passage of the vessels through the Suez canal.

The division consists of three battleships, three cruisers, seven torpedo boat destroyers and eight transports. The division exchanged salutes with the town on entering and the Russian bands played the British national anthem in honor of the presence of the British guardship Furios.

Meat Ship Falls Into Japs' Hands

Chefoo, Nov. 25.—The report that the steamer Tungchow, laden with 30,000 tons of meat, was captured by the Japanese while trying to enter Port Arthur, appears to be correct. The Tungchow was a British vessel, and belonged to Butterfield & Swire of Shanghai. When leaving Shanghai she was transferred at the last moment to a man believed to be acting for the Russian government.

Port Arthur's Fall Inevitable

London, Nov. 25.—The correspondent at Moscow of The Daily Telegraph claims authority for the statement that General Stoessel's dispatch sent by the torpedo boat Rastorgoviy informed Emperor Nicholas that the Port Arthur garrison was being starved out, with other frank details of its actual condition, showing that the fall of the fortress is inevitable.

Two Boys Drowned

Newton, Mass., Nov. 21.—Abraham Perlmuter and Abraham Fried, each 11 years old, were playing about Silver lake during yesterday afternoon, and just about dark they began to slide upon the ice, which was too thin to bear their weight. Both lads broke through and were drowned.

Perjuror Sent to Reformatory

Boston, Nov. 25.—Philip J. Braun, convicted of perjury, was given an indeterminate sentence in the Massachusetts reformatory. Braun had appeared before the bar commissioner as bondsman for a prisoner and taken false oath that he owned property valued at \$5200.

Commercial Traveler Killed by Train

Williamstown, Mass., Nov. 21.—W. H. Rowson, a traveling salesman for a Boston concern, was struck by a freight train and instantly killed last night as he was about to board an express train. He was terribly mutilated.

Brady Will Retain Governorship

Washington, Nov. 23.—Official announcement is made here that Governor Brady will be reappointed governor of Alaska.

Burglars Busy in Vermont

Bethel, Vt., Nov. 21.—Three burglars broke into the bank of Briscoe & Tupper at Rochester, and, after blowing open the safe with dynamite, extracted \$3000 in money from the wreckage and fled. The robbers escaped in a buggy. Many robberies have recently occurred in this section of the state.

AFTER FOR SIX YEARS

Long-Lost Son Restored to Parents in a Dramatic Manner

Wakefield, Mass., Nov. 25.—A search for his family that had continued for nearly half a century was rewarded when Abraham Ritchie returned to a Thanksgiving dinner with his parents who had not seen their son for 40 years. The son disappeared from the home of his father, John Ritchie, at Nicolet, Canada, when 11 years of age. He wandered across the line into New York state and was adopted by Charles Robinson of Plattsburg. When he became of age he enlisted in the United States army.

His parents eventually moved to this state and, although they could get no trace of their son, never abandoned their efforts to locate him. The son, too, after leaving home, began an unremitting search. An advertisement recently placed by him in a Canadian paper was seen and answered by friends of the family living at Amesbury, this state.

The return of the son was somewhat dramatic. A party had gathered at the Ritchie home and, at the request of Mrs. Ritchie, who, although 80 years of age, had never surrendered her hope of seeing again her lost boy, the others were singing "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" when the gray-haired son was announced.

Suicide of Coal Dealer

Lowell, Mass., Nov. 23.—Walter T. Moore, manager of the Lowell Coal company, committed suicide yesterday afternoon at his summer home at Amherst, N. H. The Lowell Coal company is in financial difficulties and a meeting of the creditors had been called. Mr. Moore left the city at noon and shot himself with a rifle on arrival at his farm. A large sum of money is involved in the failure of the company and this suicide adds to the entanglement.

Students Say They Were Clubbed

Boston, Nov. 23.—Testimony from the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology relative to their clash with the police on the night of Nov. 2 was completed last evening at the investigation conducted by the Boston police board. The feature of the closing of the students' side of the case was the appearance of 11 students who testified that they had been clubbed by the police without provocation at the conclusion of the torchlight parade.

Twelve Perished in Fire

New York, Nov. 21.—Smothered before they could reach the rear fire escape in a burning tenement building at 186 Troutman street, Brooklyn, 12 persons met death. Two entire families, those of Marano Triolo and Charles Polignio, are wiped out, the last living member of each being now in a hospital with no hope of their recovery. They are Charles Polignio, 33 years old, and Tony Triolo, 13 years old, both of whom are terribly burned.

Aged Woman Killed by Car

Brunswick, Me., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Hermine Caron, 70 years of age, a widow, and mother of 10 children, was ground to death by the wheels of a trolley car last evening. Just as the forward part of the car passed Mrs. Caron her feet slipped on the icy pavement and she was carried under the car, directly between the first and second sets of trucks. The rear trucks passed over the prostrate body and cut it in two.

Arrest of a "Black Hand" Leader

New York, Nov. 23.—Confessing, the police say, that he is a member of the "Black Hand society," Antonio Lapello, 28 years old, of West Farms, was locked up in the West Chester police station last night, charged with kidnapping and extortion. The police say that Lapello is the chief of the society. The arrest was made on the complaint of Antonio Baronechi, a contractor, whose wife was kidnapped.

Five Men Burned to Death

North Bend, Pa., Nov. 25.—Five Italians perished in a fire that destroyed an old grain warehouse, which for some time has been used as a sleeping place for 40 Italians who are working on a railroad extension. One of them was washing a pair of overalls in a pail of gasoline when a spark from his pipe fell into the pail, causing an explosion that scattered the burning oil.

Talk of a Conspiracy

Chicago, Nov. 24.—A labor union conspiracy is the latest explanation of the automobile tragedy near Lemont, Ills. According to this theory John W. Bate, Jr., the chauffeur, was the victim of hooligans intended for Edwin Archer, a vital witness for the prosecution of a criminal case involving a number of Chicago labor union officials.

As Had Been Expected

Berlin, Nov. 23.—The signing of the German-American arbitration treaty by Secretary of State Hay and Ambassador von Sternburg in Washington is announced by all the newspapers, but practically without comment, as the establishment of treaty relations was regarded as a foregone conclusion.

President's Big Thanksgiving Bird

Washington, Nov. 25.—For 25 years Horace Vose of Westerly, R. I., has presented each year to the President of the United States a fine turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner. Mr. Vose's bird this year was a fine specimen, weighing over 35 pounds.

Bank Blown Up by Robbers

Baltimore, Nov. 25.—Several men blew up the building of the Southern Maryland Savings bank at La Plata, securing \$3000 in cash. The robbers escaped, cutting the telegraph and telephone wires before leaving.

Police Saved Champion's Title

Salem, Mass., Nov. 25.—The police stopped the bout between Chester Goodwin, lightweight champion of New England, and "Chick" Tucker of New York at the end of the 14th round here, and this action probably saved Goodwin from losing his title. Goodwin was floored twice in the 14th round, and clinched frequently after that to save himself.

Newport**Trust Company,**

NEWPORT, R. I.

Capital - - - \$300,000.00
Surplus - - - \$120,000.00

Many people read about Safe Deposit Vaults but do not know exactly what they are. The officers of this Company will be pleased at any time to have you call and make a personal inspection of our equipment for the safe keeping of valuables.

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SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.
Newport, R. I., April 23d, 1904—S-14-10W
G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

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MIND OF MAID

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

"My, but she is ugly!" Mrs. Evans said, her accent distinctly one of relief. Bronson smiled covertly as he answered: "Don't be too sure of that. She has eyes."

"Eyes! Bah!" The ejaculation was almost a snarl. Estelle heard it, although there was the breadth of the room between her and the irate intruder. She looked plaintively across at Bronson, who answered her look with the faintest humorous nod. Then he strolled over to her and said in her ear: "It's too easy—quite too easy. Miss Mischief, I simply had to give that good soul a hint of warning."

"Warning!" Estelle retorted, pretending to hiss the word in tragedy fashion, yet ending with a dimpling laugh. The laugh went far to redeem her face so far that it set more than one beholder speculating that old Major Gilbert's stranger granddaughter would not really be so bad looking if she knew how to wear her clothes and do her heavy hair, this despite her wretched complexion, for she had a beautiful straight nose and good teeth, to say nothing of her handsome eyes. Her neck must be bad, else why was she swathed up to the ears? Her sleeves also quite swallowed her gloved hands, but her feet were as much in evidence as they well could be, incased in boots at least three sizes large.

With everybody else in party bibs and tuckers, such garbment made her conspicuous, all the more that the gown she wore was grass green, with a bright pink stock and much dead white braiding. Spangles and beads also lurked amid the braid, so many that there was a color of reason for Estelle's whisper as she looked down at herself.

"Do you know, I feel like the court of King Solomon at the puppet show." This made Bronson frown. "You'll give yourself away," he said severely. "For heaven's sake don't spoil sport just when it's getting so much better than a play."

"I won't," said Estelle contritely; then in a nervous aside: "When does Adonis come in? Do hurry him along! I shan't be easy until he comes. Suppose, after all, he should be color blind—able to see only gold and greenbacks and old yellow title deeds?"

"Suppose nothing so tragic. I told you in the beginning he was artistic or nothing," Bronson retorted. "Art is, indeed, his weak suit. Otherwise would he be in bonds to Miss Adela Evans?"

"She is so pretty," Estelle said fervently. Bronson growled: "Yes; regular china baby beauty—blue eyes, pink and white complexion and hair always in the latest mode. Out in the lobby now, lying in wait for—Adonis. They'll be coming in together, the prettiest pair of puppets you ever saw."

"I hope he isn't too good looking," Estelle murmured reflectively.

Bronson scowled. "You'll find him disgustingly so. Indeed, I've been half afraid all along that when you saw him you'd be sorry."

"Indeed I shan't!" Estelle interrupted eagerly. "How can I be sorry for anything that sets me free from that odious bond?"

Bronson did not answer. A stir about the door drew all eyes. Adonis, otherwise George Gilbert, Estelle's cousin, coiled and flamed, entered with Adela Evans clinging ostentatiously to his arm. She had such a habit of clinging there that the sports of Grasshopper had been ready to give odds this last half year that she would ere this have written herself Mrs. George Gilbert but for Grandfather Gilbert's absurd will. This instrument decreed flatly whichever of his two descendants refused to marry the other thereby forfeited all claim to the big Gilbert fortune.

The boy and girl had been brought up half a continent apart. Estelle had come to Grasshopper for the first time less than a week before. But tales of her had been here there the last three years, how wilful she was, also how sharp of speech and of temper. As to her looks there had been several opinions. Reed Bronson might have spoken authoritatively, but he chose to be silent. He had met Estelle two summers running at the seashore, and with each meeting he became more indifferent to Grasshopper belles and their charms. He had known, first of all, that Estelle was coming to visit her mother's cousins, the Warrens. Mrs. Evans thought her bold for it. She did not need to marry George before she was twenty-two and might therefore well have left it to him to do the seeking.

What George thought about it nobody knew. He smiled down at Adela as they crossed to Estelle. When he got a good look at her his smile became for a breath's space quizzical, but it was kind and wholly cordial as he took both her hands, saying, "I know you all right, young lady—if you would never let me have your picture."

"Somebody's been telling," Estelle said solemnly, although her eyes danced. They had never rested upon a finer fellow than George. He had all the Gilbert look she so worshipped in her father's portrait. Covertly she glanced from him to Bronson. Bronson was big and honest looking and had withal an air of breeding, but still was not to be named beside her unwelcome betrothed. No doubt he had more brains, although as time passed she was forced to admit George carried things off very well indeed. And after supper, when the dancing began, Bronson, the luckless, went into complete eclipse. He hated dancing, as well he might, seeing that he danced so badly. George Gilbert, contrariwise, might have been wing-footed, so lightly did he move in such perfect time and time. Music, indeed, was in the Gilbert blood. Estelle danced, if anything, better. When they waltzed together other couples stopped

to see. Indeed they kept on and on and on until they had the whole crowd staring at alone they whirled and wheeled over the waxed floor of the ball.

"Stop, Estelle!" Bronson implored in a loud whisper as the couple whirled past him. George smiled broadly. Estelle, dismaying, put a hand up to her face. As she took it away two plump and half a dozen freckles came with it. George saw them and quickly guided her out of the light.

"Go wash your face!" he commanded imperatively. "And the next time you want to go masquerading let me help you make up. I know heaps of better disguise. Besides, grease paint is fearfully unreliable when one loves dancing as we do."

"I forgot! I ought not to have danced," Estelle said contritely; then with a swift change of mood, "But you wouldn't have known if I had been a little wiser."

"Indeed I would. I went 500 miles last summer just to see you," George half whispered. "So I understood the minute I looked at you tonight. You wanted to disgust me, to make me lose a wife and a fortune. I don't blame you. Women have to fight injustice with their own weapons. Still I wish you hadn't done it. You can say 'No' to me this minute if you like and get back more than all the money you lose by saying it tomorrow."

"I see. You want to invest in Dresden china," Estelle interrupted audaciously. "So of course I don't want to say it—not now, at least."

"That must be quite as you please," George said, smiling over her head. "You will have to go straight home," he added masterfully. "Changing lovers would be nothing beside the scandal of changing countenances this way in the face of everybody."

"I know it," Estelle said sorrowfully. "Fate is playing me tricks—putting all the trumps in Adela's hands."

"Not quite. You forget I shall make your excuses and take you and Mrs. Warren home," George said. "Don't keep me waiting either. I'm all impatience to see your real self."

Grasshopper had no end of sensations through the next six weeks. The first came when George Gilbert broke the prearranged engagement, the next when it was seen that he was disputing with Reed Bronson for first place in his cousin's regard, and the third and greatest was to find the strange Gilbert girl truly a beauty, with no end of fine feathers and a most enchanting way of wearing them. Adela Evans looked faded and insignificant beside her, although away from her she was easily the prettiest girl in town. But Adela was spiritless these days. She no longer had hopes of catching George. He was eagerly, desperately, in earnest about Estelle, although she had given him back, as in duty bound, rather more than half the money. Reed Bronson was no less earnest, so between them they kept public interest at fever heat.

Estelle was nobly impartial. At first she had thought herself really in love with Bronson. That was what had impelled her to the masquerading. But somehow George's grave, hurt face had made her very much ashamed, although she would have died rather than admit love at first sight. Then his freeing her and settling down to court her anew appealed to something in her of like fiber. Altogether she was hard put to it to decide.

The strain of it all bore hardest on Bronson. His temper, never sweet, became abrupt and uncertain. He was barely civil to other women. George, contrariwise, continued to be a butterfly among the social flowers.

Upon one of those spring days that seem made for love the three rode together through blossomy lanes. Bronson rode but clumsily, so when presently his mount bolted it was all he could do to keep his seat. George, a horseman born, was after the runaway in a minute, caught him and checked him so sharply that the mad creature reared, kicked savagely and at last fell backward, taking the other horse with it in a struggling, plunging heap. That anybody came out of it alive was little short of a miracle. But there was nothing worse for either than a broken arm. As Bronson stood ruefully nursing it he said, looking straight in Estelle's eyes: "You needn't take the trouble to tell me anything. I saw your face as we were going down. You found out whom you loved just then—George."

"Yes, George," Estelle said, flushing like a rose.

A Peculiar Fish.

"There is a species of fish in the Indian ocean which have a very remarkable peculiarity," said a naturalist. "This fish is provided with a short snout, which it uses very much as a sportsman uses a gun. Swimming close beneath the surface of the water, it watches the flies flitting about directly overhead, and having selected one to its fancy suddenly thrusts its head out of the water and with unerring marksmanship discharges several drops of water at its victim. Confused, and with its wings drenched and rendered temporarily useless by the watery projectiles, the insect drops to the surface of the water, where it is immediately gobbled up by its voracious enemy. These fish are said to be able to bring down a fly in this manner from the height of two or three feet."

Your Advertising.

See that your clerks know all about your advertising plans. Some clerks would never know that you were advertising if you waited for them to read the advertisements voluntarily.—American Advertiser.

There is no great genius without a tincture of madness.—Seneca.

"The wife of a burglar was being examined by an eminent lawyer. 'You are the wife of this man?' asked the lawyer. 'Yes,' replied the witness. 'You knew he was a burglar when you married him?' continued the lawyer. 'Yes,' she answered. 'And how did you come to contract a marriage with such a man?' 'Well it was this way,' said the witness sarcastically. 'I was getting old and had to choose between a burglar and a lawyer. What else could I do?'"

DREAMLAND VISIONS

SOME THAT WERE IN VAIN AND SOME THAT SERVED A PURPOSE.

Peculiar Circumstances Under Which the Dream of the Ill Fated Norge Was Foreseen—Dreams That Brought Criminals to Justice.

The number of fulfilled dreams are to the numberless dreams which are meaningless as shadows of April clouds, as a handful of sand to the sands of the seashore. On the other hand, says T. P.'s Weekly, there is this to be said for the superstition of those who believe in the forewarning of dreams—that there are cases where the affirmative outweighs the negative. "Two men distinctly saw you take the spade," said the magistrate to the Irishman in the dock for theft. "Two men! Sure, yere honor, I can call twenty men who didn't see me take it." But the few times hitting naturally outweighed with the magistrate the oftentimes hagen.

A single circumstantial dream which is fulfilled in all its details reasonably outweighs a million that mean nothing. Take Mr. Hilder Haggard's dream about the death of his dog, or the dream the young lady told to four of her fellow passengers on board the Norge when that ill fated steamer was passing Rockall in a fog on her home trip from New York to Copenhagen.

"It was late one afternoon, and we were in mid-Atlantic. I had noticed that the young lady had been looking very sad for some days, and at last I asked her why. At the time I spoke to her the vessel was supposed to be close on Rockall and was expected to pass it that night. A very dense fog set in, and this seemed to make the young lady more sad than ever. After some hesitation she told me that she had on three successive nights a terrible dream, and it had oppressed her spirits greatly. She dreamt that the Norge had run ashore on Rockall and that many lives had been lost."

"I tried to cheer her up by pretending that we had by that time passed Rockall. But it was no use. She only shook her head and insisted that some terrible disaster was coming. I then spoke to the captain about it and asked him how many corpses he thought would be lying on Rockall that night. He said he could not tell, and I then asked him if Rockall was a very dangerous place. He replied that it could not be expected that Rockall would be as safe as a place in a smooth river, and he added that he thought the young lady would soon get over her fears and when they reached Christiania they would all have a punch together. We reached Christiania safely, and we had the punch together; but, as all the world knows, the Norge was piled up on Rockall on her next voyage exactly as in the young lady's dream."

The dream of the Norge young lady was wholly ineffective, while the dream in the following well authenticated case was only partly effective. In June, 1895, the ship Mary, Captain Jones commander, sailed from Spithead for the West Indies and was wrecked on the Caskets. Of the twenty-two men of her crew, eight who were in the hinder part of the ship were drowned at once. The rest escaped from the sea to endure for days such frightful agonies of thirst that lots were at last drawn to decide which should die. The two who drew the fatal lot were to stab themselves that the rest might quench their thirst with their blood. Both men were willing at once to kill themselves in the dreadful way prescribed to them, but their mates stayed their hands, in spite of their frenzied thirst. In the despairing hope that a day's respite to the doomed men might bring them all within sight of a sail and safety. But as no sail appeared upon the next day the two men stabbed themselves to quench in a way too horrible to describe the raging thirst of their mates.

Then, at last, the long looked for sail appeared, and they were taken off. The tale of the victims was not, however, even yet complete, since two of the men drank to such excess the elder and water given them that they died within a couple of hours of their rescue from the rock. It was a Guernsey ship, bound from that island for Southampton, which rescued them against the will of Taskard, its captain. He was induced with the utmost difficulty to steer within this dangerous distance from the Caskets by his son, who had had two such vivid dreams in succession that there were men in distress upon those rocks that he again and again adjured his father to go out of his course to their rescue.

Blackwood's for June, 1826, guarantees the truth of the following story, told to Lady Clerk of Penicuik by her father, David of Kirkcaldy: In the year 1731 young Dacre, in order to attend classes in Edinburgh, lived with his uncle, Major Griffiths. One night he got his uncle's and aunt's consent to join a fishing party which was to set sail the next morning from Leith. But that night Mrs. Griffiths screamed out in her sleep: "The boat is sinking! Save, oh, save them!"

The major awakened her and asked, "Were you uneasy about the fishing party?" "Oh, no," she replied: "I had not once thought of them." She then fell asleep again. In about another hour she cried out in a dreadful fright, "I see the boat going down!" Again the major woke her, when she said, "It has been owing to the other dream I had, for I feel too uneasy about it." After some conversation they both fell sound asleep, but no rest could be obtained for her. In extreme anguish she then exclaimed: "They are gone! The boat is sunk!" When the major once more awakened her she said: "Now, I cannot rest; Mr. Dacre must not go, for I feel that did he go I would be miserable till his return; the thoughts of it would almost kill me." Indeed, on the strength of this dream, Mrs. Griffiths induced her nephew to send a note of apology to his friends, who went without him, were caught in a sudden storm and drowned.

Here are three historical cases of

murderers brought to the gallows through dreams: The Rev. William Smithies, curate of St. Giles, Cripplegate, wrote a curious matter of fact account of the appearance in a dream of a murdered paragon, one Stockden, a grub street victualer, to Mrs. Greenwood, showing her likeness of his murderers and giving her the address in Thames street of their home. On this evidence alone they were arrested and upon confession of the crime hanged.

Then there is the red barn case, where the stepmother of Marka Martin saw in a dream her body buried in the barn, and its discovery there led to the arrest, trial and conviction of Corlier, who sixteen months before had first seduced and then murdered the girl, disposing of the corpse as the dream had indicated.

Lastly there is the case which both Fraser's Magazine and the Quarterly Review took note of some years later, that of the conviction of Hugh Macleod for the murder of the peddler Murdoch Grant, chiefly through the evidence of Kenneth Fraser, who, having been told in a dream where the murdered peddler's pack was lying, led the police to the precise spot.

Of course the best known and attested of all these historical dream visions is that of the assassination of the prime minister, Spencer Perceval, by John Bellingham in the very lobby of the house as seen in sleep by John Williams of Redruth. In his dream Mr. Williams, being in the lobby of the house of commons, saw a small man enter dressed in a blue coat and white waistcoat. Then he saw a man dressed in a brown coat with yellow basket buttons draw a pistol from under his coat and discharge it at the former, who instantly fell, the blood issuing from a wound a little below the left breast.

Hereupon he awoke and told his wife of his dream, of which she made light. Even when he dreamed it a second time she observed, to quote from the Times of the day, "that he had been so much agitated by his former dream that she supposed it had dwelt on his mind and begged him to try to compose himself and go to sleep, which he did. A third time the vision was repeated, on which, notwithstanding her entreaties that he would be quiet and endeavor to forget it, he arose, it being then between 1 and 2 o'clock, and dressed himself. At breakfast the dreams were the sole subject of conversation, and in the forenoon Mr. Williams went to Falmouth, where he related the particulars of them to all his acquaintances that he met."

Six weeks later Mr. Williams, who had never, except in these dreams, seen either Spencer Perceval or his assassin, went to London and to the house of commons and "pointed out the exact spot where Bellingham stood when he fired and that which Mr. Perceval had reached when he was struck by the ball and how he fell. The dress of both Mr. Perceval and Bellingham agreed even to the most minute particulars with the description given by Mr. Williams."

Getting a Free Cigar.

"I would like to buy a good quarter cigar," remarked a man on entering a wholesale cigar manufacturer's shop. "I want to try one before I buy a box, as I've been endeavoring for some time to find a cigar to suit me."

"I'm sorry I can't sell you one in here," replied the proprietor. "It's against the law. I could sell you one on the sidewalk, but not in here. However, I'll give you one, and if you like the flavor you can buy them by the box."

Taking a box of cigars from the shelf, the man opened it, shook it so that all the cigars were visible and took one from the bottom row. Another shake sent the rest back to their original places. The customer put the cigar in his pocket, remarked that he would give it a fair trial after dinner and walked out.

"Did you notice where I took the cigar from I gave him?" said the cigar man to a friend. "I took it from the bottom row. If he comes back I'll give him that same box. There are many men who come in here knowing we do not sell cigars singly and walk out with a free smoke, but when one does come back we feel justified in giving him the box from which he took the sample."—New York Post.

How to Be Happy.

Many of us miss the joys that might be ours by keeping our eyes fixed on those of other people. No one can enjoy his own opportunities for happiness while he is envious of another's. We lose a great deal of the joy of living by not cheerfully accepting the small pleasures that come to us every day instead of longing and wishing for what belongs to others. We do not take any pleasure in our own modest horse and carriage because we long for the automobile or victoria that some one else owns. The edge is taken off the enjoyment of our own little home because we are watching the palatial residence of our neighbor. We can get no satisfaction out of a trolley ride into the country or a sail on a river steamer because some one else can enjoy the luxury of his own carriage or yacht. Life has its full measure of happiness for every one of us if we would only make up our minds to make the very most of every opportunity that comes our way instead of longing for the things that come our neighbor's way.—Success.

The Parisian Cafe Carticaturist. Among other Parisian types described by a recent observer is the cafe carticaturist. "He is a youth with a pale face and very long hair. He looks the type of the Bohemian and he is. He offers to draw caricatures for 50 centimes (10 cents). His luncheon is frequently a myth, nor is he always sure of his dinner. But, no matter what the state of his finances, he will have his astringent, to which he adds but little water. The cafe carticaturist is invariably an 'artist' who has not succeeded. He has either been at the Bonux Arts or has studied under some famous painter. Somehow or other he has come to grief and has swelled the ranks of those whom fortune has disinherited."

Cut Off at Bargain Rates.

Percy—Young Rapidgait had hard luck. He was disinherited recently. Harold—Cut off without a dollar, eh? Percy—No. His mother did the disinheriting. He was cut off with 98 cents.

French Republic

(Gauguin).

Gentlemen, Read This:

Do you know the difference between genuine "Vichy" and so-called Vichy is syphon? Did it ever occur to you that the only "Genuine Vichy" (known since 1840) could only be purchased in BOTTLES? That Syphon labeled Vichy is Not Vichy? That the only genuine is "Vichy Celestins"?

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Preserved Chestnuts.

The housewife who wants to provide

costly luxuries for her table at small expense would do well to preserve some of the chestnuts which autumn is now raining upon the earth. Chestnuts preserved in syrup can be served in a variety of dainty ways. They may be moulded in orange or lemon jelly, or served in glasses, with a covering of whipped cream, and accompanied by wafers at the close of a dinner will delight the most fastidious diner. To preserve chestnuts in syrup, says What to Eat, use as soon after they are gathered as possible. With a sharp knife score each nut on one side. Cover with boiling water, cook five minutes; drain and dry. Add a teaspoonful of butter to each pint of nuts, and stir and shake over the fire for five minutes. This loosens the shell and the nuts can be removed together. Shell while hot. Cover the nuts with cold water, and to each pint of nuts add a tablespoonful of lemon juice. This is to harden the nuts that they may not break while cooking. Let stand overnight. In the morning drain, cover with boiling water and simmer gently until tender, from one to two hours, according to age of nuts. When tender, but firm, drain. Cover with a syrup made of sugar equal in weight to nuts and half the quantity of water. Simmer for one hour, set aside until the following day; heat, drain syrup from nuts, reduce syrup by rapid boiling for fifteen minutes; add the nuts. Now add whatever flavoring matter is desired. One may use an inch length of vanilla bean to every quart of nuts, or the juice and thin yellow rind of a lemon. Or one may prefer orange flavoring or half a pint of maraschino may be added to every quart of nuts. It is a simple matter to divide the nuts in portions and vary the flavorings. Four nuts and syrup into small glasses and seal when cold.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made especially for the blood, nerve and complexion.

Cats in Ancient Egypt.

The ancient Egyptians treated cats with great distinction. It was a crime to kill them, and when they died they received a public burial, at which the people mourned, having first shaved off their eyebrows as a token of sorrow. The most prominent cats were upon death embalmed in drugs and spices, and cat mummies have been found side by side with those of kings. When Cambysses, the Persian, attacked the Egyptian city of Pelusis, his cunningly provided his soldiers with cats instead of shields. When the host advanced, the Egyptians retired in confusion upon discovering that they would be unable to do damage to their enemy without seriously imperiling the lives of vast numbers of cats. And so the city was taken easily and without the loss of blood or of a cat. It cannot be disputed that the ancient Egyptian cats must have enjoyed life very much.

Cut Off at Bargain Rates.

Percy—Young Rapidgait had hard luck. He was disinherited recently. Harold—Cut off without a dollar, eh? Percy—No. His mother did the disinheriting. He was cut off with 98 cents.

Fall River Line.

FOR NEW YORK, the South and West.

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For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thayer Street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

H. O. NICKERSON, Supt. New York.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

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Will be resumed FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21ST, wharf 10 South Water Street, foot of Power, Providence. Until further notice, week days only, steamer to NEWPORT (express) at 8 p. m. Return, leave NEWPORT at 8 a. m. FARE 45 cents. Providence Mondays and Saturdays. Connecticut Mails only.

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Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Nov. 1, 1904. Subject to change without notice.

Leave

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Newport	10:40	4:05	4:05	7:25
Providence	11:50	3:05	3:05	6:22
Boston	1:30	4:15	4:15	10:11
N. York	4:15	7:10	7:10	11:30
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave

New York	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Boston	12 00	4 50	10 00
Providence		10 00	1 00
Newport		11 13	2 12
	7 10	1 00	4 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

"Daily except Sundays."

Washington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1:55 a. m.; Philadelphia, 3:10 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:41 a. m.; Washington 8:45 a. m.

Following the 22nd a. m. train is the through Federal Express (via Harlem River) leaving Washington at 5:30 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:45 p. m.; Philadelphia, 8:55 p. m.; New York, 10:15 p. m. For Tickets and Sleeping Room chairs, etc., apply at Steamship General Commercial Wharf.

A. D. MACLEOD, Sup't. Newport.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after September 6, 1904.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 a. m.; 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 p. m.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15, 11:45 a. m.; 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 1:00, 1:30,

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken the flood leads on to fortune."

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

100

THREE MONTH'S TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION.

Publishers New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt.
(gentlemen)—I am a farm owner and would like to examine the New England Farmer. Please place my name on your mailing list for three months. I agree to order the paper discontinued or pay a year in advance at the end of three months.

NAME.....
POST OFFICE.....
ROUTE..... STATE.....

Dr. HILL, I have a question.

Tell—Did he like the ducts we
 g?
 Tell—I can't tell from what he said.
 Tell—Why, what did he say?
 Tell—He said I sang well, but you
 're better still.

constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile, when the vessels will perform their customary functions in the easy and natural manner. Foreign pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's

ngthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile when the salts will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Fungus pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25-cents.

"How about the cup, Mac?"

"Now, don't mention that, please,"

pondounded McDermott. "I was a Demo-

crat at when they said I stole that cup."

"I'll lay a bet that McDermott got

the cup of another man in the crowd."

Now, and I mention this, please, pardoned McDermott. 'I was a Democrat when they said I stole that cup.' I'll lay a bet that McDermott got the vote of every man in the crowd."—
Nashville Herald."

Not on your order book," replied village parson. "I try to collect salary on week days."—Chicago wa.

Fortune Teller—You will meet a tall woman.
 Subbute—Thank heaven! We have a without a cook for six weeks.

Weak solution of alum and soda will remove the colors in a dusty carpet.

sublime—Thank heaven! We have
n without a cook for six weeks.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. 7. Direct all communications to Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

CONTINUED.

Audrey West (15) m. Thomas Webley, son of Walter Webley and Mary (Morris), b. 1814, dau. William Morris of Tintern, Monmouthshire, Wales, whose son, Col. Lewis Morris, b. 1810; m. Mary; raised a troop of horse for Parliament; in Civil war in England, for which Charles I. confiscated his estate, and in 1662 went to Barbadoes, but in 1674 went to Morrisania, N. Y. to take charge of his nephew Lewis, whose parents had both died, Richard Lewis and wife Sarah (Poole), who left the Morrisania estate to their child; this child subsequently became Governor Lewis Morris of New Jersey, whose legacy is best told by his will, given below; whose other son was William Morris b. 1612 of Dedham, Wales, died at sea; thus the children of these brothers of Mary (Morris) Webley and her children were cousins, and one of them Gov. Lewis Morris in 1708 took up 100,000 acres in West Jersey, and Sept. 20, 1708, and Aug. 16, 1711 two Indian purchases were made, and in 1681 his father, Richard Morris bought 2000 a. near Harlem, he called Morrisania, and his uncle Col. Lewis Morris bought 4000 acres in Monmouth, and in 1670 he received a tract of 3540 acres in East Jersey, all of which land was bequeathed to Gov. Lewis Morris as will be shown by his will, he an only child of his parents; whose mother died 1672 when he was six months old, his father dying soon after. Gov. Lewis Morris married Nov. 3, 1691, Isabella (Graham), dau. James Graham and wife Isabella he Attorney General of New York, the Governor died at Trenton, N. J., May 21, 1746, and on the 26th his remains left Trenton on its way to be placed in the family vault at Morrisania at which place he was born.

Thomas and Audrey (West) Webley were married before May 6, 1687, for on that date he witnessed will of Samuel Wolcott of Shrewsbury, and he with Judah Allen were made executors. Oct. 25, 1701, Thomas Webley of East Jersey, gentleman, was agent and attorney for James Wasse of London Eng., and gave a deed to Jonathan Beer at that date for 800 acres near a branch of Morris's River, called Quiahocking, being a part of a 5000 acre tract.

Edward Webley bought land of an Indian Sachem of Crosswicks in 1686, and Edward sold land to Thomas Webley 1686. Edward uncle of Thomas. July 25, 1688 Thomas Webley had confirmed to him 120 a. on N. branch of Manasquan river, in right of Stephen and Audrey West.

Thomas Webley made his will Jan. 10, 1698; proved Feb. 23, 1703; inventory taken, Feb. 9, 1702, by Nicholas Brown and William West of 40 pounds including a negro boy. This will mentions wife Audria, dau. Catherine, Ann, Mary, son John; land at Shark River; estate in Wales inherited from his father; an estate coming from his uncle Edward Webley; Christian kinsman, Lewis Morris is asked to try and obtain something for my Indian Wright at Crosswicks. No executor named. Witnesses: William Woolley, John Tilton, Johanna Grant (Gaint), Abiah Edwards.

Children of Thomas Webley and Audrey (West) were: 51. Mary Webley married Joseph West, No. 3, son of Robert (Matthew) West.

55. Catherine Webley m. Philip Edwards, son of Abiah (1) Edwards and wife Naomi, and had all his children by her; he m. (2) 6; 4; 1735 at Friends Meeting House at Shrewsbury N. J. Elizabeth (Michell) Eaton, widow of John Eaton, whom she had New York marriage license to marry Apr. 30, 1702. Philip signed his will Feb. 20, 1739; Recorded at Trenton Liber C. p. 351. He buried in Christ ch. Yd. Shrewsbury Feb. 24, 1740.

56. Ann Webley m. Richard Chambers (John and Mary) Chambers, Richard b. in London, St. Martins 3; 11m. 16—an 4th brother John Chambers b. Wintley, Yorkshire, Eng., and his sister Mary Chambers b. Shrewsbury, N. J. 5; 4m. 167—, and his brother William also b. in Shrewsbury, and his brother Thomas born Shrewsbury, 18; 5m., 1681, and their sister Susanna b. Shrewsbury 7; 7; 1680, and sister Hannah b. same place 3; 3; 1684.

57. John Webley m. Elizabeth Woolley members of Christ ch. Shrewsbury, N. J., for on his records, under date of May 24, 1747 find the following baptisms: Audrey, daughter of John Webley 23; years.

Ann daughter of John Webley 24; years.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

5059. LAWTON—American ancestors of Joseph Lawton who married Nancy Denison, at Stonington, R. I., October 8, 1781.

The name of the family has been spelled in various ways. Savage in his genealogical dictionary gives Lawton, Layton, Laughton, Loughton and Leighton.

The family are said to have been in the County of Chester, England, in the time of Henry V. (1418-1422) and to have received their name from the name of Lawton in the County of Chester, which has been held by the family since the reign of Henry VI. (1422-1461) and by well founded tradition from a much earlier date.

1. The emigrants who came to this country were three brothers, John, Thomas and George.

They came to New England, probably in 1684 and settled in Portsmouth, Rhode Island. The valley in which they lived was known as Lawton's Valley. Arnold's History of R. I., 140. (Who were the parents of these three brothers?)

2. Thomas Lawton of Portsmouth, R. I., married, first, _____ (Who was his first wife; when and where were they married and when and where did she die?)

He had by his first wife Elizabeth, Daniel, Ann, Sarah and Isaac. He married, second, Grace Bailey, widow of William Bailey and daughter of Elizabeth and Hugh Parsons. (When and where were they married?)

He died in 1681. His will was proved Sept. 29, 1681.

(Where did he die and what was the date of his death?)

He gave to his son Daniel a farm, and to his daughter Elizabeth Sherman, wife of Peter Sherman, a piece of land in Portsmouth.

He was one of the twenty-nine signers of the compact signed April 30, 1680.

(What was this compact?)

He was made a freeman in 1655; a commissioner in 1655, 56 and 61, and a deputy in 1666.

He was in Portsmouth in 1689. He owned land in Martha Vineyard. Austin's Allied Families 164.

Austin's Gen. Diet. R. I., 121.

3. Daniel Lawton, son of Thomas Lawton of Portsmouth was born _____ (When and where was he born?)

He married Rebecca, daughter of _____ (What was his wife's name and when and where were they married?)

They had Benjamin, Joseph, Elizabeth, Nathaniel, Mary, Sarah, Daniel, Jeremiah, Adam, Jonathan and Thomas.

He died June 28, 1718.

(Where did he die?)

His will was dated Feby. 26, 1718, and was proved July 13, 1718. His son Joseph was the executor of the will.

Austin's Gen. Diet. R. I., 121, 122.

By his will Daniel gave to his son Joseph his dwelling house and 100 acres of land and certain personal property.

4. Joseph Lawton, son of Daniel, was born _____ (When and where was he born?)

He married first Mary Burrington, daughter of William and Jane Burrington, May—1704, at _____

(Where were they married?)

Austin's Gen. Diet. p. 77.

(When and where did Mary die?)

He married second, Content Irish, daughter of John Irish of Little Compton.

Austin's Gen. Diet. 110.

By the first wife he had Joseph, born Feby. 7, 1705, and Sarah and Mary.

By his second wife, Rebecca, Priscilla, Elizabeth, David and John.

He died before 1738.

(When and where did he die?)

His will was dated July 3rd, 1736. His wife Content was named as executrix.

The records of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., page 289, state that the ear mark of the cattle of Joseph Lawton was, "2 ticks behind the left ear; being the mark of the above named Daniel Lawton his deceased father."

5. Joseph Lawton, Jr., son of Joseph and Mary (Burrington) Lawton, was born Dec. 27, 1704.

(Where was he born?)

He married Sarah Richmond, daughter of John Richmond and _____ Richmond, of Westerly, July 20, 1725.

(What was the full name of the mother of Sarah?)

They had a son Joseph.

(When and where did Joseph Lawton and his wife Sarah (Richmond) Lawton die?)

6. Joseph Lawton, Jr., son of Joseph and Sarah (Richmond) Lawton was born _____ (When and where was he born?)

He married Abigail Foster, daughter of Jonathan Foster of Richmond, R. I., March 17, 1749.

(Who was Abigail Foster's mother?)

They had a son Joseph.

(When and where did Joseph Lawton and Abigail (Foster) Lawton die?)

7. Joseph Lawton, Jr., son of Joseph and Abigail (Foster) Lawton, was born July 4, 1754.

(Where was he born?)

He married Anna Rathbone, born July 30, 1760, daughter of Joshua Rathbone and Dorcas (Wills) Rathbone of Richmond, R. I., Dec. 17, 1778.

They had Joseph, Mary, Nancy, Dorcas, Susan, Joshua R., Acors W., Giles M. and Sarah.

She died May 7, 1816.

He died March 2, 1835.

Rathbone Gen. 300, 301.

(Where did he die?)

Joseph Lawton Jr., son of Joseph and Anna (Rathbone) Lawton was born Feby. 10, 1780.

(Where was he born?)

He married Nancy Denison daughter of Darius Denison and Mary (Billings) Denison at Stonington, Conn., Oct. 8, 1801.

They settled at Easton, Washington County, N. Y., about 1802, and afterwards removed to and settled near Rathboneville, in the town of Verona, Oneida County, N. Y.

They afterwards removed to what was long known as Lawton's Bridge on the Erie Canal where they resided for many years.

(When did they remove to Verona?)

They had Dyer Stanton, Joseph, Polly, Alfred Rathbone, Darius Denison, Joshua Wells, Phoebe, Giles Franklin, Robert Taylor and Mansou Billings.

She died at Albion, Wis., June 18, 1854.

He died at Edgerton, Wis., Nov. 1 1886.

Wagner's Hist. of Oneida Co. 609, 116.

If the above is incorrect in any respect, will members of the Lawton family correct it and supply the names and dates to make it complete?—A. A. J.

ANSWERS.

5055. JOHNSON—As you have N Jersey names, Wardell, Tennant, Sweet (first Sweetapple of Lombard St., goldsmith) Johnson is another one. Whitehead's Hist. Perth Amboy p. 71-2 says John Johnson of Monmouth Co. b. 1691, d. 1782, was son of Dr. John Johnson of Perth Amboy, and the first John had a son Col. John whose commission bears date Feb. 10, 1768, an officer in New Jersey Reg. in French war of 1758, 1759, in the Reg. of which he was Colonel and Joseph Leonard a captain. Thomas Johnson ensign. Nov. 2, 1694 Thomas Johnson of Newark made his will, he 64 yrs. old. Mentions sons Joseph, John, Thomas, Eliphalet. Executor son Eliphalet. Witnesses—John Prodden, John Curtis (Corlies). Proved Nov. 21, 1694. (E. J. Deeds, Liber E. p. 144.)

Nov. 14, 1688, William Johnson Senr of Elizabeth Town made his will, mentions sons John, Daniel, Samuel, Benjamin, William, Henry, and dau. Kathren, Hannah and Abigail. Real

As You'd Like It.

Perhaps you'd get convinced if you knew how much we thought of you when we go hunting the markets each season. We know how you want it—Beautiful, swell, artistic; but reasonably priced. That's why we hunt. If we help you make your home just as you'd like it, and get the price just as you'd like it, you'll think a whole lot more of us every day we live.

BRASS BEDS.

Nothing that's put into a home adds so much splendor and beauty to everything else about it, as a high sounding, so sort of aristocratic like as a brass bed. The very mention of one makes you hold onto your pocket-book almost. Now just see what our thoughts of you have accomplished. Over 20 patterns of stock to select from, and beginning in price where you'd really expect nothing better than iron. Here's a medium priced one for instance:

Stands 5 ft. 8 in. high, has heavy 1 1/2 in. posts with 2 1/2 in. vases and husks, full size 11 foot with double rail and spindle at top and bottom.

\$22.50.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

REST YOUR EYES ON THIS AD.

We are offering FOR SALE a two tenement house and 3651 square feet of land in the southern part of the city. THIS IS A BARGAIN. As the owner is leaving the city, it is being sacrificed.

Asking Price formerly \$3500. Now only \$3000.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

P. O. Box 3. Newport, R. I. Telephone 5.

Progressive Farmers AND EVERYBODY ELSE

Will be glad to know that they can secure a year's subscription to THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER, FREE of charge, by paying for a year's subscription in advance to the NEWPORT MERCURY.

If you are already a subscriber come in and pay a year's subscription IN ADVANCE; if you are not a subscriber come in and subscribe and in either case we will send you the New England Farmer FREE for ONE YEAR.

The New England Farmer is one of the very best agricultural papers published in this field. It is complete in all departments. During 1905 The New England Farmer will be better than ever—it will publish 150 "Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture" written by 150 of the leading men in New England. See the list of writers in large advertisement elsewhere in this paper. Better send your order to-day. Offer open for 90 days.

To all new subscribers we will send the MERCURY, from now to January 1, 1906, for the price of one year and the New England Farmer absolutely free.

Jamestown.
At the meeting of the Jamestown Philanthropic Library on Saturday of last week the following officers were elected:
President—Thomas Carr Watson.
Vice President—Miss Sarah W. Carr.
Secretary—C. E. Weeden.
Treasurer—Mrs. G. A. Clarke.
Librarian—Mrs. E. N. Hammond.
Committee on the purchase of books—Mrs. G. A. Clarke, Miss Sarah W. Carr, Mrs. E. N. Hammond, Mrs. C. E. Weeden, Mrs. Ellen Cottrell and Mrs. T. G. Carr.
It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of December next, A. D. 1904, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

Portsmouth.
Through the invitation of the Rev. Edward Hallet Macy, Aquinodock Grange, No. 40, P. O. of H. and Portsmouth Grange, No. 31, attended the evening service Sunday, at the Christian Church.

Frederick W. Greene of Newport purchased at public auction Saturday, the property of the late Alanson Peckham, situated on the East Main road, at the head of Park avenue. It comprises the three-story homestead, a barn and several other buildings, besides about 14 acres of land.

The Union service, Thanksgiving eve, was held the year with the Methodist Episcopal Church, Newport, R. I. Allen Jacobs, of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, delivering the address.

The Grange Whist Club gave a social in connection with their regular evening, on Thanksgiving eve, at Oakland Hall.

The 90th birthday of Mrs. Mary Hathaway was celebrated Saturday by the gathering of many of her relatives. She received a number of gifts and seemed to greatly enjoy the day.

Carts have been issued for the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Chase, Monday, Nov. 28th, from 5 to 8 o'clock.

Snow breaks have been put up along the electric car line of the Newport & Fall River road as a protection against the heavy drifts of the winter.

Mr. George S. Shelden of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been visiting friends here, will return home soon after Thanksgiving.

Mrs. J. M. Edredge has been appointed a member of the school committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase have been entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Frank Willard of Arlington.

Mr. Dennis Shattahan is able to be out after his recent illness.

"FRENZIED FINANCE"

Lawson Ready to Give Battle in

All the Rivalry of the City

Boston, Nov. 23.—Thomas W. Lawson issued last night a signed statement which, however, beyond the inference contained in the opening sentence, throws little light upon the origin of the suit or suits brought against him. In concluding Lawson refers to pressure being brought at Washington in an effort to exclude from the mail his writings on finance. He expresses the opinion that such an outrage would not be permitted by the postal authorities. The statement, in part, follows:

"In regard to the suits and rumors of suits civil and criminal brought and to be brought against me by 'Standard Oil,' the insurance companies, and individuals because of my story, 'Frenzied Finance,' I can simply say: Bring them along one and all and I will be found on hand prepared to give battle to a finish, giving no odds or mercy and asking for none.

"I have been trying a few raw truths, and in this age of dollars no man will be allowed to distribute truths about financial rascality without paying the price. My truths are big ones and I suppose the price will be equally big, but the American people may rest easy that whatever the price I'll pay it and not ask any sympathy for doing so, and they can rest easy about another fact: I'll make those who have been plundering the people during the past 10 years pay a price to which mine will appear like a light shoe compared with the industrial racks of the dark ages."

Practical Philanthropy
New York, Nov. 23.—John S. Kennedy, who erected the United Charities building, yesterday donated securities valued at nearly \$250,000 and yielding an income of \$10,000 a year to the school of philanthropy of the Charity Organization society. The school is devoted to practical work among the poor. It consists of a full course with many instructors, and the general education will put it on a sound basis.

Four Weddings in a Bunch
Chippewa Falls, Wis., Nov. 22.—Rev. E. M. Nelson, Andrew Nelson and Charles Nelson, brothers, were married last evening to Jessie Johnson, Amanda Johnson and Clara Johnson, sisters. After the triple ceremony, Rev. C. J. Erdman, who officiated, asked Rev. Nelson, one of the newly married brothers, to marry him to one of the guests.

Relics of Prehistoric Race
Silver City, N. M., Nov. 25.—Miners broke into a cavern 100 feet below the earth's surface, containing 24 mummies, near here. Buried with the mummies were stone weapons and instruments showing that they belonged to a pre-historic race. The persons were apparently about five feet tall in life, with small heads and long arms.

Can Recover Boodle Money
St. Louis, Nov. 23.—Judge Wood has decided that Henry Nicolaus is entitled to recover \$75,000, the "boodle" fund placed on deposit by the Suburban Railroad company to bribe members of the house of delegates, for the reason that "Mr. Nicolaus was ignorant of the purpose for which the money was to be applied."

Still in Search of Balm
San Francisco, Nov. 22.—Former Queen Lillooklan and Congressional Delegate Kianinlanale have arrived here from Honolulu. The former queen is still hopeful of securing an appropriation from congress to reimburse her for the loss of the former crown lands.

Right to Punch Boycotters
San Francisco, Nov. 21.—Supreme Judge Hebbard rendered a decision that boycotting is deserving of no protection from the laws, and that a sufferer can resort to personal violence to protect his rights.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.
CHARLES A. ALBRO and WILLIAM G. ALBRO present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing, bearing date the 10th day of October 1904, purporting to be the last will and testament of their uncle,

ISAAC ALBRO, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to them, said petitioners as the Executors named in said will.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of December next, A. D. 1904, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of JULIAN MCLESTER FRANKS, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against the estate of said Edward Newton Bliss, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

MARTHA C. BLISS, Guardian.

Middletown, R. I., Oct. 28, 1904—10-32-04.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of JULIAN MCLESTER FRANKS, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to

MEDORA FRANCIS, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., November 5, 1904—11-5-04.

CARR'S LIST.

BY TOLLY THROUGH EASTERN NEW ENGLAND, BY R. R. DORRIS, J. R. THE BUREAU.

THE CASTAWAY, By T. N. Rives.
THE FOOLISH DICTIONARY, By Gideon Wurdz.

DOROTHY, By Maarten Maartens.
HARRY HARRIS, By E. L. Fawcett.

OLIVE LATHAM, By E. L. Voynich.
THE QUEEN'S QUAIL, By Maurice Hewitt.

Daily News Building, Telephone 680.

No. 1194.

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Nov. 19, 1904.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$24,872.47
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	200.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	10,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	50,000.00
Real estate, mortgages, etc.	61,500.00
Stocks, bonds, furniture and fixtures	4,800.00
Due from State Banks and Banks	283.92
Due from approved reserve agents	91,732.41
Exchange for clearing house	1,156.63
Notes of other National Banks	2,800.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	421.00

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specific	19,572.31	20,371.01
Legal-tender notes	6,500.00	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00	

Total \$25,811.43

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	38,154.31
National Bank notes outstanding	100,000.00
Due to other National Banks	5,822.90